DECLASSIFIED

April 1, 1964 - Wednesday

I sent off this morning two telegrams I wrote last night about Zanzibar.

The return call on the Iraq Ambassador at 21 Queen's Gate was enjoyable. He is a member of the Arab Committee dealing with petroleum matters for the nations involved. They are locked in the usual struggle with the foreign international petroleum companies to raise still further the proportion of revenues they obtain from the sales of crude and products. The Ambassador is leaving for Geneva in May, where he expects to spend a year in further pursuit of the objectives of this organization.

I asked John Loudon to lunch with me at Bucks Club, and coming immediately after my meeting with the Iraqi, I found his comments on the oil negotiations useful and interesting. He is a fascinating and attractive fellow, whose career as head of the Royal Dutch combine has brought him in close relationship with many of the leading statesmen and almost all the most prominent businessmen of the world.

Dr. Meredith Wilson of the University of Minnesota came to see me this afternoon. Afterwards, I had a long session with Tom Finletter on the MLF, and later was called on by Cy Frieden of the New York Herald Tribune.

We gave a dinner tonight at home for

Duchess of Buccleuch
Lord and Lady Hardwick
Mr. Hamish Hamilton
Bishop and Mrs. Bayne
Ambassador and Mrs. Finletter
Mr. and Mrs. Cass Canfield
Mr. and Mrs. Michael Canfield
Mr. and Mrs. William Hitchcock
Mrs. Danny Kaye
Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Roosevelt
Mr. Oscar Armstrong

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

April 3, 1964 - Friday

Charles Tillinghast, President of TWA, with several associates came to see me this morning. He told me of their plans for a through service from London to Washington to be inaugurated shortly, so I promised to use it instead of confining my journeys to the use of Pan American facilities.

I took young David to lunch in Soho at the Trattoria Terrazza which is run by the same management as Tiberio. We gourmandized well. Previously, I saw General Puryear in connection with a complaint made about him by the Protocol Section of the Foreign Office. It seems he was involved in an automobile accident, and the local British officials reported it to the Foreign Office on the assumption he would claim diplomatic immunity for any damages inflicted on the other party. The General said he had been at fault by contravening the applicable right-of-way rule, but as soon as he had regained consciousness/stated he would not take advantage of diplomatic immunity. Since then the respective insurance agents have seized themselves of the problem and I gather everything has been fixed up. He is to write me a report which I shall pass on to the Foreign Office.

I saw also this morning, Robert T. Storey, formerly Vice Chairman of the Civil Rights Commission, a prominent lawyer from Dallas, Texas. A great friend of President Johnson, he is an able, intelligent man. I enjoyed conversing with him.

This afternoon Robert Lincoln, the new European Director of USIA, called on me. We had a long talk about the operations in Great Britain of his organization. I am well content with the work they have been doing and so expressed myself. He said he had formed a favorable impression of Bill Clark and his entourage.

I paid a return call on the Philippine Ambassador, Marcial P. Lichauco, at 9 Palace Green. My reception was unique in my experience here. He brought

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET DECLASSIFIED

in his genial wife, his seven children and another five or six children who were staying in the house. We sat around, had tea, and cracked jokes. He is a gay fellow, and not stuffy about diplomatic conventions. He said that when the time came for him to present his credentials to the Queen, he [redacted] asked whether he could be accompanied in the horse-drawn coach by a couple of his children. This had been permitted. He now regrets he did not request that all of them take the ride.

I presided over a ceremony in the auditorium this afternoon to say good-by to William Foster, one of our old-time local employees. I wished him well, and gave a bouquet of flowers to his wife. He has an excellent record here and will be particularly missed by several members of our establishment, since he was the conduit for their betting activities on horse races.

Franklyn A. Lindsay, President of ITEK, came to see me late this afternoon. I was [redacted] associated with him both in OSS and ECA. He is a brilliant economist and only gave up Government work in the hope of making himself financially independent, in order to return to it later on. I hope he will succeed in doing so; he is a man of unusual character and ability.

E, the two boys and myself went to Her Majesty's Theatre tonight to see "No Strings". The music and lyrics of this were written by Dick Rodgers. The leading part was taken by Beverly Todd, a young colored star, originally from Cleveland, Ohio. She gave an excellent performance, and has an attractive personality Another member of the cast, Marti Stevens, a New Yorker, shone in her first stage part in Great Britain.

April 4, 1964 - Saturday

This week has been the coldest for the beginning of April that London has experienced for fifty years. This morning it sleeted then snowed, before softening

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED
E.O. 12356
RELEASE DATE
PA/HO

into rain. I took David to Austin Reed and bought him a dark suit. It is difficult to keep him in clothes for he grows like a wild weed.

This afternoon, I went to the office for several hours. Yesterday, I in desperation sent another telegram to the Secretary about Zanzibar, as follows:

Today I received a reply that Averell Harriman, who is back from his African trip, will assume full charge of Zanzibar matters in the Department.

April 5, 1964 - Sunday

We had expected to make a tour of country houses today in Kent however, many of the roads were submerged by recent rains so we called our trip off.

Melissa and Al Wells came for lunch with their three-year old son, Christopher. Afterwards, E and I spent the rest of the afternoon in the Victoria and Albert Museum. It is extraordinary how many of the wonderful objects housed there have been given, bequeathed, or purchased since 1950. The volume, quality and variety of the things on display is phenomenal.

It was cold today, but the sun came out so the boys were able to play tennis.

The papers are filled with accounts of the heating up of the struggle between the Labour and Conservative Parties. Odds are now three to one against the Conservatives.

When Tom Finletter and I saw Harold Wilson the other day, he said he thought the election would probably take place in June, but one could not be certain of it, unless it were announced in advance, until April 14, when Maudling's budget speech will be delivered to the House. If it is short, this would mean an early election; if detailed, it would probably be put off until the autumn. Wilson considered it possible that if an early election were decided, the Prime Minister would announce it before the Greater London Council elections on April 9.

DECLASSIFIED

After a welcome from Sir Charles Johnston, Deputy Under Secretary of the Foreign Office, Ortona opened the proceedings, and then I made a short statement that the US delegation wished to move as quickly as possible toward interim arrangements for a communications satellite system. One basic problem for us with the European draft is that in substance and form it tends to look like a treaty. Important for the US that any inter-governmental agreement be, for us, an executive agreement rather than a treaty. Past misunderstandings about US Constitutional system. We believe it would be helpful to think in terms of two fundamental documents, rather than one. First document would contain basic principles and establish the committee. It would be signed by governments. Second document would be more detailed and would be signed by communications entities.

This matter is infinitely complex, and in part highly technical. The US, including private corporations, has already spent two to three billion dollars developing the existing system. We are now inviting other nations to participate on a basis of our contributing our past efforts and investment without any return. On the other hand, it is necessary to make arrangements with our associates so that we can establish the necessary communications in European and other countries.

There was much argumentation, for the American documents were in many respects at sharp variance with those sponsored by the European delegation. We broke up at lunch time. I had a sandwich in the office with Charyk, and then we had another meeting before the rest of the delegation went off for the afternoon session.

This is an intriguing business. I was impressed by the competence of the American team..

Tonight we went to an exhibition at the British Museum of the early drawings of life on the North American Continent by John White made from 1577 to 1590. There

AUTHORITY NLJ

DECLASSIFIED

is only one complete set of these drawings, owned by the British Museum. In the Chancery we are having an exhibition of replicas of them; they will later be sent on tour. White accompanied Sir Walter Raleigh on his colonizing expedition to Virginia in 1585-6. His daughter Eleanor was the mother of Virginia Dare, reputedly the first child born of English parents on the North American continent.

This documentation is unique as regards the first phase of English expansion in North America. The drawings are excellently done, and the color facsimiles and text in the books now on sale, published by the joint effort of the British Museum and the University of North Carolina Press, financed in part by Paul Mellon, are of extraordinary interest to all students of the period.

The exhibition was held in a large gallery on the ground floor of the Museum. It was an interesting occasion, for the Keepers of the prints, manuscripts, and other departments of the Museum, past and present, were there. There were many collateral pieces to heighten the importance of the White documents. It was a relaxed atmosphere, with buffet service and wine. The two boys thoroughly enjoyed it. Amongst others present was George Bijur, who has been working steadily for some years in the archives of the British Museum, in Venice and elsewhere. He is half-way through his book on the Fourth Crusade.

The Ex-Sultan of Zanzibar, accompanied by his brother Prince Mohamed, called on Joe Wagner today to ask for financial assistance from our government in overthrowing the present regime in Zanzibar. We agreed to transmit their views to the Department, but took care to discourage any anticipation on their part that our government could in any way respond to their appeal for funds.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

April 7, 1964 - Tuesday

I bought a painting yesterday from Geoffrey Agnew out of his show of "Small Pictures for Small Rooms." It is a wooden panel by D. Van Toll, active from 1635 to 1676, representing a Man in a Turban, 11-1/2 by 9 inches in size. This group of pictures, 63 in number, has been under accumulation by Agnew for ten or twelve years.

I had a talk with the members of the Communications Satellite group this morning; they think they are making progress in the Conference.

David left by PanAmerican today for Boston. He was rather sunk yesterday, believing he had lost his wallet with $45 in it, but retrieved it, just before departure, in his laundry.

The campaign here is becoming more bitter. Yesterday Harold Wilson charged that "the Conservatives stood in total disarray as a ruling party, incapable of effective government at home or representing British interests abroad." "Whole Tory mandate," Wilson and Brown chorused, "was worn out, Tories were riddled with internal divisions over policies and personalities, and did not dare to submit themselves to voters' judgment."

E and I lunched with the Ambassador of Nepal and his wife, at 12A Kensington Palace Gardens. The other guests were the Crown Prince of Nepal, Lady Jennings and husband, Tommy Stockdale and mother, Sir Harold Caccia, the Ambassador of Iran, the High Commissioner of India and his wife, and Lord Dundee. We ate spiced Nepalese dishes, prepared by a Swiss cook. The Crown Prince, aged 18, has been for several years at Eton--he was easy and pleasant.

I went this afternoon for a long meeting of the Kennedy Memorial Committee at Roger Makins' office in the Cabinet offices of the Old Treasury Building. Architecturally this is one of the fine buildings of London; the restoration of it is

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET DECLASSIFIED

now almost completed. The Solicitor of the Treasury was at the meeting; many legal questions are involved, about which I must telegraph Bobby Kennedy.

I stopped for a few minutes to see Robert Lutyens this afternoon. He has copied one of his portraits of me.

I attended a farewell reception given by the Libyan Ambassador and Madame Busairi, at 58, Princes Gate. He is being transferred to Ankara. I saw and talked to many colleagues there.

I had a long talk with Herman Eilts today about a telegram he drafted in response to a request from the Department for our views on a possible political solution in Cyprus. I think our message, although pessimistic in tone, summarizes well the various avenues open to the Mediator's approach:

I also conferred at length this afternoon with George Newman and Findley Burns about a telegram Newman drafted on the difficult subject of the future status of MAAG in Great Britain. It seems to me there is little validity in CINCEUR's view that this organization should be indefinitely continued.

April 8, 1964 - Wednesday

I was awakened at 5:30 this morning by a thumping overhead from the three Hesketh boys, who had spent the night. They and Nicky have been experimenting with a large green parrot containing a tape recorder. Through this medium there has been a constant blare of rude remarks addressed by one to the other. E, Kisty, her children, and Nicky went off on an eight o'clock plane to Paris, to spend three days there. They will join Ann Fleming with her son Caspar, referred to by the other boys as a "little monster". The mothers, at least, will be harmonious.

At the office, Archbishop Athanagoras (to be addressed as His Beatitude) came to see me. He is an American citizen, but has lived abroad a long time, his

THE ROYAL INSTITUTE OF INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS

Chatham House, 10 St James's Square, London, S.W.1

FIRST LIST - 1 April 1941

The Right Hon. the Viscount Astor, M.P., The Hon. David Astor, M.P., Chairman for U.K.

Vice: Air Chief Marshal Sir William Elliot, K.C.B., K.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., Vice-Chairman of Council.

William Clark	Director, Overseas Development Institute Ltd.
Sir Philip D'Arcy Hartog	Chairman, Director, Fountain, D'Arcy Hartog & Co. Ltd.
Francis H. Hoare	Chairman, Shell Services Co. Ltd.
C.J.W. Hollamby	Deputy Chief General Manager (International) Midland Bank Ltd.
Sydney Jacobson	Editor, The Daily Herald.
~~Lawrence Kershaw~~	~~Chairman, Lawrence Kershaw & Son Ltd.~~
Sir Joseph Lyons	Vice-Chairman, A.B.C. Ltd.
John Todhunter, M.P.	Deputy Chairman, J. Walter Thompson Co. Ltd.
J.F. Rees	General Manager, London and Lancashire Insurance Co. Ltd.
Wickham Steed	Foreign Editor, The Spectator.
Ingram Cordeaux, The Hon. Robert Cecil	Rowe & Pitman.

Chatham House Staff

The Hon. Kenneth Younger	Director
Lieut.-Colonel Geoffrey Hoe	Administrative Secretary
Miss Evelyn Sharp	Specialist in Europ. an/Atlantic Affairs
Lord H. Cornell	Editor "World Today"
Norman Macdonald	Editor "International Affairs"

DECLASSIFIED

April 10, 1964 - Friday

Roger Blough, Chairman of US Steel Corporation, [redacted] E. H. Gott, Executive Vice President, N. B. Obbard, Executive Vice President of US Steel International, J. T. McKenzie, Managing Director, and L. A. Dambinski, Deputy Managing Director of US Steel International in London, came to see me this morning. They have been combining business with pleasure in Spain, as well as in Italy; in the latter country they have certain investments, one of which is a recently constructed strip mill. Some of my visitors were in Russia a short time ago, and fear the Russians intend to dump steel products in the United States. While in London they have been trying to obtain information about the intention of the Labour Party, if it comes to power, to re-nationalize the British steel industry in all or part. I believe this is a settled policy in the Labour high command.

We have not yet had final returns on the election yesterday of 100 members of the Greater London Council. However, it seems that the Labour candidates are running well ahead of the Conservatives, with the Liberals unplaced.

The PM announced last night his decision to postpone a general election until autumn.

Charlie Adams called on me. He is interested in obtaining additional business for his company, Raytheon, from the British Navy.

I went to lunch at the invitation of Mr. Sheriff Gilbert H. Edgar, in the Central Criminial Court. The famous Old Bailey is an interesting place. We were about 12 at [redacted] table, half the guests being in their robes and wigs. An agreeable lot they were. Afterwards, I was taken to one of the courts, and listened for half an hour to the presiding judge instructing the jury in a murder case. In criminal causes English judicial procedure differs greatly from our own. The judge talks much more freely to the jury, and exercises influence over them in larger degree than in the United States.

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED
PA or FOI EXEMPTIONS

I spent most of the afternoon dealing with internal matters at the office.

There is an interesting story in the American papers today, releasing a statement by the General Accounting Office, which said that in 1953 the United States gave $2.3 billion worth of military aid to Western Europe and assigned 617 officials to administer it. In 1962, the GAO said, military aid to Western Europe plummeted to $190 million, but the United States assigned 345 officials--more than half the 1953 number--to administer it. This is another illustration of Parkinson's Law.

British officials and the public have been indignant over a journalistic account alleging that General MacArthur said the British had passed on to the Chinest Communist Government information about his plans during the Korean campaign. It was unfortunate for such a tale to be told immediately after the General's death. Today his former Chief of Staff denied the truth of the report, as did Dean Rusk, but this wound will fester.

E arrived from Paris in time for dinner.

The final result of the Greater London Council elections was Labour 64, Conservatives 36, Liberals 0. This will, I believe, be considered a fairly smashing victory for Labour.

April 11, 1964 - Saturday

E and I went by train this morning to Oxford, then by car to stay with Nancy Lancaster at Haseley Court. The sun came out, giving us an opportunity for walks this afternoon through beautiful extensive gardens and the near-by countryside. For my taste, she has the best eye for furnishing a house attractively and picturesquely of anyone I have ever known. In garden design and planning she is perhaps equally successful in a different style; her former husband, Ronnie Tree, has the same happy faculties.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

Staying in the house were Sammy Hood, the Hamish Hamiltons, Woodrow and Lady Moira Wyatt.

Nancy said her aunt, Nancy Astor, was dying. She had a stroke a short time ago. Her son, Bobby Shaw, has tried to commit suicide, and is distraught over his mother's condition. Nancy Lancaster says her aunt has always been her closest friend in England; after her death, she thinks she will sell up here and move back to V ..na.

The Hodsons came over from Ditchley for dinner. Woodrow Wyatt engaged me in conversation about what the Labour Party will do when it comes to power, as he assumes it certainly will. He was a friend of Hugh Gaitskell, and aside from his interests as an MP is a cultivated and successful author. His wife, half Italian, is [redacted] attractive, but said to be erratic.

April 12, 1964 - Sunday

Sir James and Lady Bowker came down for lunch. He was in Ankara for some years, and afterwards British Ambassador in Vienna. She is a lively Lebanese.

We left this afternoon, and I had a visit soon after my arrival home from Lewis Jones. He has been taking a counter insurgency course in Oberammergau, but returned here last night as a result of notification from Washington of his assignment as US representative in the forthcoming negotiations with the Libyan Government over Wheelus Field. This matter threatens to be complicated, for if he is transferred to Washington they do not intend to replace him here with another DCM until July 1st.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

April 13, 1964 - Monday

Joseph A. Frank, head of the International staff of the Ford Company, came to see me this morning. He is doing a quick survey of the European situation, with a view to making recommendations on policy for his corporation.

Bill Attwood, on his way to Nairobi, for which post he has been named Ambassador, came to see me. He precipitated a considerable amount of trouble recently during a press interview he gave at home, in the course of which he is alleged to have made indiscreet remarks about the actual or pending take-over by the Communists of Zanzibar.

I paid a return call on the High Commissioner of India, Dr. Jivraj Mehta, at India House.

Roger Makins gave me lunch at the Athenaeum. This is one of the most frequented clubs in London, the favorite resort of dons, scientists, literary people, and those interested in the arts, together with a liberal sprinkling of people of other professions and callings. Afterwards we motored down to Runnymede to look at the various sites proposed for the Kennedy Memorial. Sir Humphrey Mynors joined us there.

We strolled over the mead, rustled about in the bushes, climbed over barbed wire fences, making a more or less complete inspection of the area. We were in accord as to what would be the most desirable location, but its acquisition will be detailed and difficult. Roger is to pursue this matter further.

I stopped at the office before going on to a reception of over 200 people which we gave at the residence. A majority were British and American newspaper men and their wives.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

A fine example of abuse by an African leader came to my attention today. A letter addressed to the Prime Minister of New Zealand by Joshua Nkomo ended: "When we have driven the whites and their zany stooges out of Southern Africa you may rest assured that, to echo your last paragraph, my government will do all in its power, actually to see the original inhabitants of New Zealand in their rightful place."

April 14, 1964 - Tuesday

Archie Roosevelt brought in Jim Angleton to see me today. I knew him in OSS. His father still lives in Rome, where I first met him 40 years ago.

Last midnight I was telephoned at the house by the news editor of the Journal American in New York. He seemed outraged that I could not tell him whether the rumor of Khrushchev having died during the course of the evening was correct or incorrect. After a fruitless palaver he asked for my name, saying he did not know who the various American Ambassadors were.

Nat Knowles brought in Mr. Bralower, the London representative of the Port of New York Authority, with his colleague from Paris, to outline their plans for the establishment of the World Trade Center in lower New York City. These buildings, designed by Yamasaki, are to be the largest and tallest in the world. The objective of these representatives is, through a concentrated drive in Europe, to succeed in renting space in the Center to agencies of foreign governments. They want me to gather together a few of the leading British officials for a lunch in June, at which they will put on a sales drive.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET [redacted]

The Ambassador of the Dominican Republic, Eduardo Read Barreras, called on me. He has been here since September, but is already anxious to return home to participate in local activities. He is a Caucasian, 60 years old.

Frank Appleton came to see me. I first met him in 1915 at the Plattsburg Training Camp. He has kept his slim figure, his hair remains coal black, in spite of his being close to 80. He spends several weeks here a year, especially in connection with races and horse shows.

Shepard Stone of the Ford Foundation lunched with me at the office. We have many common interests, and I always look forward to his visits.

After lunch I signed a treaty between the US and UK Governments relating to cereals.

Two new officers were introduced to me. I had met another flock of them and their wives at our party yesterday afternoon. There seems to be an unceasing flow of departues and replacements here. I talked to Bill Crockett in Washington about the Jones assignment. He told me the matter was in suspense, since some objection had been raised, not to Lewis, but to taking the negotiation out of the hands of our resident Ambassador, Allan Lightner. This sort of conduct of personnel affairs is really whimsical. I asked that in any event they try to arrange for Polly Jones and the children to remain in the Minister's house here until mid-June, and for Lewis to continue to be assigned here so that he could return in the event the other appointment fell through.

Howard Whidden, Foreign Editor of Business Week, came to see me. He asked for my views on the "Grand Design". I told him I thought interdependence would become stronger between the United States and Europe, and [redacted] it was foolish of us to become discouraged because quick results had not been achieved.

[redacted]

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

Tom Gates, Julian Allen and Don Atkin, of Morgan Guaranty, came to see me. Tom had just seen Lemnitzer in Paris, whom he found deeply concerned over the hostile attitudes toward each other of Greeks and Turks.

E and I lunched at Terrazzo in Soho, on Italian food.

Donald C. Malcolm came to see me this afternoon. American by birth, he served in the RAF, as well as the US Air Forces, in the first War, then became associated with international merchant banking enterprises. Now, at the age of 71, he has entered St. Edmund Hall at Oxford, to take an additional degree.

David Newsom arrived yesterday, to confer with the British, especially on the course to be followed by each country in the forthcoming Libyan negotiations.

Bob Estabrook of the Washington Post came to see me. He has been in Cyprus, Greece and Turkey recently, and sees no prospect of an early settlement of affairs on the island. He regards Makarios with no esteem whatever.

April 17, 1964 - Friday

Yesterday was the hottest day so far this year, with a temperature of 60°.

The Ambassador of Viet Nam, Vu Van Mau, called on me this morning. He has been here for some months, but is behind on his diplomatic calls since he is also accredited to the Scandinavian countries, as well as Holland and Belgium. He is also used by his government to attend conferences such as the recent UN Trade meeting at Geneva. He said his people were set against the de Gaulle idea of neutralization. The French, according to him, have little residual influence in former Indo-China except in cultural matters. He served for a time as Foreign Minister under President Diem. In August 1963 he resigned that post, in protest against the persecution of the Buddhists, and shaved his head. He now has a plentiful new crop of hair.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED
25
E.O. 12356, Sec. 3.4
By [illegible] NARA, Date [illegible]

record for many years to come. Of the 126 items in the catalogue, 38 belonged to 82-year old Lord Rosebery. They accounted for £ 274,710, of which a Versailles commode by David Roentgen went for £ 63,000 to a New York purchaser. The previous highest price recorded at auction for a single piece of French furniture was £ 34,000 guineas paid a few years ago at Christie's for a Louis XV marquetry writing table.

A record price was also given by Seligman for another item in the Rosebery property--£ 39,000 for a set of four early Louis XV three-light wall candelabra.

E and I went to dine tonight with Beryl and Reggie Maudling, at 11 Downing Street. This house, like No. 10, has been thoroughly renovated; It has been furnished by the Ministry of Works, but with mediocre articles, as compared with those in 10 Downing Street. We had an excellent evening; amongst other guests were the Thorneycrofts, Ben Sonnenberg of New York, the Abel-Smiths, Sir John Rothenstein, and half a dozen others. I had a long talk after dinner with Rothenstein about his resignation as Director of the Tate Gallery. He said he had at last been worn down by administrative work, so he is looking forward to writing and lecturing.

April 18, 1964 - Saturday

Susan Mary and Joe are leaving today for Paris. E and I took the train to Peterborough, to lunch and spend the weekend with the Fitzwilliams. Their house, Milton, has the most pleasing contents of any dwelling, private or public, I have ever seen. Part of it is Elizabethan, another part Georgian--a good deal of the latter designed by William Chambers. Our host described it as "minute" compared with his other house, Wentworth, in Yorkshire, said to be the largest private establishment in England. This is now a woman's college, although they

DECLASSIFIED

retain an apartment in it for use during the shooting season. The stable block at Milton, which is particularly beautiful, was erected in 1690. Many of the paintings and other furnishings were brought down from Wentworth and added to the priceless things already there.

Last week the Fitzwilliams were the unfortunate victims of a well-planned robbery. About three or four o'clock of a Sunday morning three cars drove up unnoticed, a window was forced, the thieves went directly to the silver closet, from which they extracted only valuable silver, silver gilt and gold pieces. The loss was estimated in the newspapers at £30,000, but apparently the real value is much greater than that. Thus far no clue has been discovered that might lead to the apprehension of the robbers. It is almost inconceivable that they would melt these things down for sale at current silver and gold value; therefore, some hope is still entertained that they may be ransomed, or otherwise brought home.

We had a merry party, consisting of Mr. Ross, Lord Lumley, Kay and Bill Cavendish-Bentinck, Joyce Fitzwilliams' delightful daughter Elizabeth Anne, Pat Laycock's Jersey daughter Caroline, Barbara Bennett, their Australian secretary. For lunch, Alix Rothschild, whom I hadn't seen for years, came over from a neighboring place with her cousin and hostess, a Rothschild who is one of the great authorities on insects.

This evening I had a visit from Mr. Peacock, a friend of Jock Whitney and a notable breeder of sporting dogs. He wished my help in obtaining a visa for his son to go to America. It was a beautiful clear day, considered by the British hot weather. The temperature must have risen to 60°.

There is a golf course, a tennis court, and a seemingly endless park with magnificent old trees. Strategic marked sheep wander about on the lawns and

DECLASSIFIED

can be seen from the windows, as is true also of pheasants, including the decorative golden species.

These sheep are quite remarkable; some of the rams have four horns. They are striped black and white or russet brown and white. They are believed to have been imported into England in the 15th Century from the Far East; about thirty flocks of them are still in being.

April 19, 1964 - Sunday

I was called from the office this morning to be informed of the overthrow of the Laotian Government, headed by Prince Souvanna Phouma. Before I left for Milton I had learned of his impending resignation, but it seems last night there was a coup d'etat resulting in his Ministers and himself being cast into prison. This shared today's news with a story of President de Gaulle's prostate operation, from which he seems to be making a satisfactory recovery.

We left after lunch for London.

April 20, 1964 - Monday

The Laotian situation, in its usual comic opera fashion, has further evolved. The US, UK and French Governments gave no comfort to the new regime, Souvanna and his associates have been released from prison and are on their way to see the King. He still intends to present his resignation, but stated he would continue in office if the King asked him to do so.

Gene Black arrived last night to stay with us. Virginia Chambers is expected later in the day, and the Philipe de Rothschilds are also due to arrive for a night or two.

I met in one of the conference rooms this morning the members of the Gas Appliance Manufacturers Trade Mission, with whom I exchanged reflections on the state of the British economy. I repeated this a short time later to the visiting members of the Industrial College of the Armed Forces.

DECLASSIFIED

record in the newly ...erated countries and to stop being always on the defensive in respect to their attacks. I agree with this. It is irritating, even to me in my minor capacity, to listen to the interminable carping of some of my colleagues about why the United States does not give them more aid, not only in money, but in supporting even their most foolish pretensions.

Our dinner seemed to have been enjoyed by most of those present; at least there was a great range of interest and talent represented in the group. E and I got to bed at three o'clock.

April 21, 1964 - Tuesday

Agnew H. Bahnson,Jr., from Winston-Salem, North Carolina, came in this morning. I had only a short talk with him, not sufficiently detailed for me really to understand the conception he is sponsoring about a "Council of Eight" to counter what he calls "the challenge of our times."

I attended a lunch at the Connaught Rooms today, given by the Industrial Welfare Society for David Morse, Director-General of the ILO. There were over 600 people present. I sat between Mrs. Morse and Field Marshal Slim. The Morses have lived in Geneva for years; both of them are attractive. David made a long, effective speech on the relationship between capital, labor, and society. The guests were [redacted] been invited for 12:15, with lunch at 1:00 o'clock. I left at ten minutes of three, while the oratory was still in full swing.

I went directly to Roger Makins' office for a meeting of the Kennedy Memorial Committee. Each time we convene, more legal problems are injected into the discussion. We spent most of our time attempting to re-phrase the prospectus for the Lord Mayor's Fund Appeal. I received at last a message from Washington regarding the way in which it is [redacted] a transfer of land at Runnymede to our

DECLASSIFIED
Authority

Government can be effected. This opinion, however is not final, since it has to be reviewed by Abe Chayes Legal Adviser of the State Department, so we will not be in a position to act on this item until next week. The troublesome question involved is how after the US Government has accepted a gift of land in perpetuity, it can then lease it back in perpetuity to a British organization. After two hours of close application to such problems, I returned to the office.

I sent off today a telegram to Washington about the MAAG; it is likely to cause the eleva of many eyebrows:

E and I went to drinks with Melvin Lasky at 12 Hyde Park Place. He always has amusing guests. I had a good talk with Dr. Lohmeyer, Cultural Attache of the German Embassy, as well as with several correspondents, authors, and publishers, including Cecil King and Donald Tyerman. I think Donald sees more high ranking visiting politicians than almost any other person outside of public officials in Great Britain. He is a frank and stimulating conversationalist.

We dined tonight with Virginia Chambers; Gene Black left earlier in the day for Stratford.

April 22, 1964 - Wednesday

Two of the Inspectors, Messrs. Braddock and Birgfeld, made a preliminary report to me this morning on their impressions of the Embassy. They were flattering about the performance of our personnel which was gratifying. They had a few suggestions to make, one of which I view skeptically, namely a monthly meeting of the country team, on which occasions Admiral Griffin and the Commanding Officer of the Air Force would be present. I have found no difficulty to date in coordinating country team affairs without formal meetings, but since they are the practice in other Embassies, I have wearied of explaining why the situation in

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED
E.O. 12356
By [illegible] NARA, Date 12-28-81

The High Commissioner of Kenya, Dr. Joseph Njuguna Karanja, came to call on me. He is a 32-year old Kikuyuan from Kiambu district. After studying in Kenya and later at Delhi, where he obtained a B.A. Honors degree in history and economics, he went to Princeton University for graduate courses, and took a PhD. He then lectured in America for a year on African Studies, before joining the faculty of Royal College, Nairobi, in August 1962, where he taught African and modern European history. He is an interesting man. He thought the most divisive affair at the moment between Africans and whites was the policy of the Southern Rhodesian Government. He believed the UK should intervene to set things right from the African standpoint.

Morning reports indicate that Prince Souvanna Phouma may have again been toppled from office, so the comedy in Laos still continues. Dr. Karanja talked extensively about the situation in Zanzibar.

I had a message from Walsh Atkins in CRO this morning that Duncan Sandys was studying the problem which I had referred to him the other night, and expected to talk to me about it within a few days. I sent off the following telegram:

E came to lunch at the office. It is amazing how much time daily is taken up with social problems in an Embassy. The flood of invitations to lunch, dine or make speeches is unending, but does not equal the number of letters and telephone calls about the entertainment of our own travelling compatriots. I talked to Roger Makins the other day on this subject, with which he has had long experience, especially during his Ambassadorship in Washington. He said he had never been able to devise a method to cope with this part of diplomatic work, since ultimately the decisions must be made by the Ambassador and his wife.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET DECLASSIFIED

I signed the book at the Bulgarian Embassy, for Monsieur Dimiter Ganev, Chairman of the Presidium of the National Assembly of the People's Republic of Bulgaria, who died this week after a prolonged illness.

E and I left by train for Stratford. We had reserved rooms at the Hotel Welcombe. This property was owned privately until recently. It was said to have been the largest acreage in private possession near Stratford. The hotel is garishly furnished, but the park and surroundings are magnificent.

We dined with Eugene Black, then went on to see the construction especially designed for the present festival. I thought it one of the strangest exhibitions I ever viewed. The modernists had given full scope to their imaginations. There were, however, two enthralling features--the Great Hall, with its stalactite Tudor ceiling, containing a remarkable assemblage of Elizabethan portraits lent from various sources, and further on a replica of the Globe Theatre. There was also rare Shakespeareana lent by the Folger Library of Washington, whose Director has come over for this occasion.

Back at the hotel, I had beer with Larissa and Pietro Quaroni.

April 23, 1964 - Thursday

We started the morning at the Royal Shakespeare Theatre, at a coffee party given by the Mayor. E and I then fell in line, carrying small bouquets of flowers in a procession which progressed to Bridge Street. There, 113 flag poles were in place, each surmounted by a national flag. Trumpets sounded a fanfare while each of the Ambassadors stood expectantly under his flag pole. At last, with a great flapping the flags were unfurled, and the national anthem played. We re-formed in procession for a walk to Shakespeare's birthplace, through which we hurriedly passed, for to Holy Trinity Church, where at last the flowers were placed on Shakespeare's tomb.

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED
E.O. 12356, Sec. 3.4
NLF-01-101-10-1-1
By [illegible] NARA, Date 1/31/01

"NODIS. Literally EYES ONLY FOR AMBASSADOR FROM SECRETARY.

As you know I have been thinking for some time that we would want to pull Lewis Jones out for a chief of mission position, valuable as we know he is to you. Philip Kaiser's tour in Senegal is coming to an end because his family situation does not permit him to continue beyond the normal term for such a hardship post, much as he has enjoyed it and great as has been his contribution. I would be much interested in sending him to London as deputy chief of mission. He is an Oxford man with many friends on both sides of the aisle in London and with wide acquaintances in Europe deriving from his earlier government service as assistant secretary of labor for international affairs. His closest friend in Britain is probably Ted Heath.

I would appreciate your comments before taking or announcing a final decision from here. Personal regards."

"NODIS. LITERALLY EYES ONLY FOR SECRETARY FROM BRUCE.

Sorry as I am over prospect of losing Lewis Jones, I would be delighted to have Phil Kaiser as his replacement. He is an old friend of whom I have high opinion.

I have several suggestions to offer about timing.

1. Jones would be anxious, I feel sure, to keep his London house until he is reassigned, and can suitably arrange to move his family, as well as to perform the conventional parting rites.

2. Since I assume that Kaiser would not come in any case during what are normally the busiest months, namely from April to July, I would see no need for him to arrive earlier than September first. There is no use of his being here in the comparatively dull month of August, since I should like him to start operating under conditions of substantive activity.

3. If Kaiser is due for home leave I trust he will take it before reporting here; we have had unhappy past experiences in this respect.

Personal regards."

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

standpoint, he finds no reason for its continuance after June 30.

I called on Harold Caccia at the Foreign Office. He is going off tomorrow to Washington, with his Foreign Minister, for a CENTO meeting. While there, they hope to discuss with the Secretary and others their concern over Malaysia, the Yemen, Libya, the South Arabia Federation, with particular attention to Messrs. Nasser and Sukarno. Matters in Malaysia are going from bad to worse, due to the continued infiltration of Sukarno's guerillas. Subversion in the Arabian Peninsula is still carried on by the Egyptians and the Yemeni Republicans. We also discussed MLF, Laos, and Zanzibar.

Frank Coffin came in this afternoon to see me. He is now the US Representative to the Development Assistance Committee. We canvassed what might be done organizationally to bring parliamentarians from various countries into the aid picture in a helpful way. Personally, I would think those from nations which are members of the OECD would be an appropriate group.

E went to Paris early this mornirg, expecting to return about midnight.

April 25, 1964 - Saturday

Beautiful day, temperature over 60°. Went to the office, where I was particularly interested in the telegrams about Zanzibar. If looks as if Babu would cave in, at least for the time being. The necessary approval has been given in both countries, so Babu's homecoming was from all accounts a sad one, despite his outward imperturbability.

I had my hair washed and cut, then went down to see Dunca Sandys. Afterwards I sent the following message:

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET [redacted]

The other discovery relates to "Banting", an expression I often heard in Baltimore applied to people who dieted to lose weight. I never knew, however, until now how the word originated. It seems that a fashionable funeral undertaker in London named William Banting, acquired fame in 1964 through his pamphlet Corpulence. It recounted how in twelve months he [redacted] reduced his weight from 202 to 156 pounds. Five foot five inches tall, he had formerly been unable to stoop to tie his shoes, and had to come downstairs backward to spare his ankles and knees. A course of 90 Turkish baths, spa treatments, gallons of medicine, exercise, did not diminish his obesity. Finally, he eschewed bread, butter, milk, sugar, beer and potatoes, with the successful results described. On a low carbohydrate, high protein diet, generously supplemented with spirits and wines, Mr. Banting boiled along merrily until 80. Excluded also, for reasons not given, from his allowances was salmon and pork.

April 27, 1964 - Monday

Virginia Chambers left the house today. It was a great pleasure having her stay with us. Yesterday was the first anniversary of Brose's death. They were an especially devoted couple. I stopped in at Christie's for five minutes this morning, to see the Pembroke marbles that are to be auctioned tomorrow. I was not attracted by them.

I [redacted] talked at the office yesterday with Lewis Jones, and did so again this morning. He is leaving this afternoon for Tripoli, with the expectation of returning here in about two weeks.

Sydney Gruson and Mr. Freedman, of the New York Times, came to see me this morning.

I sent off the following message on Mr. [redacted]

DECLASSIFIED
E.O. 12356, Sec. 3.4
NARA, Date 10-30-00

We left from Waterloo Station at 1:30, as guests of Dr. Beeching and the British Railways Board, for Southampton, where I was to receive on behalf of the American National Railroad Museum at Green Bay, Wisconsin, the gift of a LNER class A4 steam locomotive named "Dwight D. Eisenhower". The locomotive, built at Doncaster in the late 1930's, is of the same class as "Mallard", which holds the world's steam traction speed record of 126 mph. We went down by special train, with bountiful food and drink. The American party, aside from representatives of the Embassy, included Mr. Fuller, Director of the Museum, and Mr. Lord, of Columbia University. There were several wives, but no children. At Southampton we mounted to the deck, where this great engine, newly painted, was securely anchored. Dr. Beeching made a graceful speech, in which he included the equivocal expression that he was "placing the locomotive in my hands". I followed him, with comments on the grandeur and glory of such steam engines. I repeated the story I heard as a boy at Staunton Hill of the old colored man, proud of being astonished at nothing, who when he witnessed the first engine and train on the Lynchburg and Durham Branch of the Norfolk and Western Railroad, exclaimed to my grandfather, "Mars Charles, that ain't nothin--it's jest a steamboat looking for water." Ezekiel's acquaintance with transportation had been limited to the occasional forays of a flat-bottomed, steam propelled vessel that made its way up and down the Staunton River to collect cargoes of tobacco.

I alluded also to my service as a Director of the American Locomotive Company, whose business had been cut into by the advent of Diesels.

When I was young, the ambition of almost every American boy was to be a locomotive driver. This time has long passed. I thought bits of literature were

SECRET DECLASSIFIED

also appropriate in connection with this celebration of the classical Iron Horse. I cited

> "Where is there a woman whose form is more splendid than that of a locomotive? J. K. Haysman A Revours 1884 !"
>
> "Fierce-Throated Beauty!
> Roll through my chant with all thy lawless music,
> Thy swinging lamps at night,
> Thy mad-whistled laughter, echoing, rumbling, like
> An earthquake, rousing all. Walt Whitman."

We had no chance to digest our tremendous lunch before we were summoned to the Captain's deck, where an array of bottles and food tidbits seemed endless. After 15 minutes of that, we boarded the train, where a high tea was served.

I arrived home shortly after 7:00 p.m., to find Joe Harsch and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. McAndrew (he a Vice President of National Broadcasting Company), Deborah and Fisher Howe (from our Embassy in The Hague), Bill Clark, Mr. Williamson, Director of the Folger Library in Washington, and several other guests assembled, busy with conversation and degustation.

Kisty Hesketh and her son Alexander, newly arrived from Easton with Nicky, dined and spent the night. Nicky rather fancies he is playing a heroic role--he cut his foot in the country on a piece of glass, and hobbles around like a wounded Trojan. It rather alarms me that the local doctor promptly gave him a shot of tetanus, about the last thing required under the circumstances, since he [redacted] recently had an injection of the same potion.

April 26, 1964 - Tuesday

The Inspectors presented their final report to me this morning. It was laudatory, and their recommendations for changes in procedures in the Embassy can easily be gratified.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

assortment of drinks, alcoholic and otherwise, to which we were asked to apply ourselves.

At seven o'clock the Queen and Prince Philip, followed by one of her corgies, came in and made the rounds. It was informal and gay, just as if one were at a country house party.

Dinner--black tie--was at eight thirty. About fifteen minutes earlier, the 24 guests assembled in a salon for cocktails and other drinks, and for presentation to the royal couple. Those at dinner were:

The Queen
The Duke of Edinburgh
His Excellency the United States Ambassador and Mrs. Bruce
The Earl of Drogheda (Chairman, Royal Opera House Covent Garden Ltd.) and the Countess of Drogheda
The Right Hon. Sir Jocelyn Simon (President of the Probate, Divorce and Admiralty Division of the High Court of Justice) and Lady Simon
The Mayor of Windsor and Mr. E. F. Pressey
The Reverend Edwin and Mrs. Ward (Chaplain, Royal Chapel, Windsor Great Park,
Lt. Colonel and Mrs. G. F. Turner (One of the Military Knights of Windsor)
Major and Mrs. T. W. Garnett (Ditto)
Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Chenevix-Trench (The Head Master of Eton)
The Lady Susan Hussey (Lady in Waiting)
Major Sir Mark Milbank (Master of the Household)
Lieutenant-Colonel John Miller (Crown Equerry)
Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. Sir Martin Charteris (Asst. Private Secretary)
The Lord Plunket (Deputy Master of the Household)
Lieutenant John Garnier, R.N. (Equerry in Waiting)

I sat between the Queen and Lady Simon; E between the Duke of Edinburgh and Sir Jocelyn Simon.

I thought the Queen an absolute honey. She talked of all sorts of things, including such political questions as Laos, Cyprus, Zanzibar, revealing extensive briefing and reading. On lighter topics, she was humorous and communicative.

After dinner, during the men's session, I sat next to Prince Philip, finding him genial, outspoken and intelligent.

CONFIDENTIAL

Later, we all went to the marvellous library, where rare Americana items were displayed, such as letters from George Washington, one by Mrs. Lincoln in answer to Queen Victoria's commiseration over the President's assassination, early Colonial maps, an elephant folio Audubon, and others too numerous to mention. The Queen and Prince Philip did the honors, he seeming especially familiar with objects having military associations.

We were next taken by our host and hostess on a tour of private and public apartments. The extent, variety, and beauty of the collections is staggering. One had the impression there was enough for a thousand Rosebery sales.

About one o'clock, the party dispersed. I never spent a better or more relaxed evening, or was in an atmosphere of easier hospitality. Sleep in a room full of Saxe-Coburg portraits was profound.

April 29, 1964 - Wednesday

At nine o'clock, E and I breakfasted in the sitting-room overlooking the sun-bathed three mile straight driveway toward Ascot.

The question of tipping, always a problem in a large house, was settled by a printed communication from the Master of the Household asking that guests of the Queen "refrain from offering presents of money to the Servants of Her Majesty's establishment.....An exception is allowed in the case of a Footman acting as "valet", or of a Housemaid acting as Lady's Maid."

The vast pile of the castle looked romantic and formidable as it receded from view while we motored to London Airport, stopping for a few minutes in the Clock House at Ascot to inspect garden ornaments.

We met Kisty Hesketh there, embarked on a BEA plane, lunched, read, and in three and a half hours let down over Athens. Prince Michel, who had arranged

DECLASSIFIED

the trip with Kisty, met us at the airport, left customs formalities to the care of his Aide de Camp, and brought us to the Hotel King George, overlooking Constitution Square.

We dined with Michel in his rented house on the outskirts of Athens. Greater Athens has a population of about two million people; approximately five million more are scattered about the country.

His house is attractive, furnished with many family memorabilia, especially from the Bourbon side. His father, Prince Christopher, was married first to the American Mrs. Leeds; Michel's mother was a second wife, the sister of the Comte de Paris. He lived in Spain until he was nine, then in France with his uncle's family, until, a few years ago, he moved to Greece.

This man of twenty-six is a most attractive fellow.

The three of us dined admirably on shrimps and lamb; there were no servants in evidence.

Afterwards, two nightingales sang in the garden.

April 30, 1964 - Thursday

Every one tells us we came to Athens at the best time of year. It is deliciously warm by day, though the nights are cool, and the skies always clear.

Michel arranged for a charming, and historically expert, lady, Madame Sklarouno, to guide us.

We started the morning at the Acropolis. I saw it in 1919, and again in the early thirties, but since then many additions have accrued to its museum.

We returned to the Hotel for lunch, where we encountered Harriet and Winthrop Aldrich, and Ethel and George Garrett, who are on a yachting cruise through the Greek Islands.

Another delightful dinner and evening at Michel's.

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

May 1, 1964 - Friday

We went this morning to the beautiful monastery ruins and oasis of Kaisariani at the foot of Mount Hymettus. The famous honey bees were everywhere about. Its spring is reputed to make barren women fertile.

Michel, after performing his military duties, lunched with us.

We spent the afternoon in the fascinating National Museum, amidst its unforgettable treasures.

This is Easter week in Greece, since the Greek Orthodox Church follows the decree of the Council of Nicea (A.D. 325) which ordered observance of Easter Sunday on the first Sunday after the full moon, after Passover and the vernal equinox.

Today, Good Friday, is marked at night by candlelight processions moving through the streets of all cities, converging on some central place--in the case of Athens, Constitution Square.

Each procession follows a hand carried cubicle, flower-decorated, topped by a dome and cross, symbol of the Sepulchre of Christ.

Thanks to the owner of our hotel, we witnessed these picturesque proceedings from a first-floor balcony.

May 2, 1964 - Saturday

Larry Lowman arrived last night; this morning we motored with him to lovely Sunium to see especially the great Temple of Poseidon. We lunched in a guingette; fish is good everywhere in coastal Greece, but here it was superlative--squids, prawns, sole, red snapper. Kisty went swimming.

Dined with Michel, but left early so that he could dress for tonight's ceremony at the Cathedral. He had arranged with the Police for our attendance.

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

The Holy Saturday ritual is a wonderful sight. We were in place by eleven o'clock, listening to the two choirs.

As midnight approached, the lights in the Cathedral were extinguished, we were shepherded to the steps, opposite a large marquee and tent in the square, surrounded by soldiers.

Worshippers wait in the darkness, clutching unlighted candles. As the Patriarch and clergy emerge from the sanctuary, all light their tapers until the night glows with tiny fires.

A minute before midnight, when cabinet, priests, generals, admirals, and other dignitaries were ensconced under the marquee, a cavalcade of horsemen trotted into the square, followed by a bubble-top Rolls Royce, from which the King and Michel descended.

The venerable Patriarch fumbled some of his lines, but when he concluded bells rang, cannons boomed, rockets shot skyward, and silence was extinguished. One of the noisiest of populations returned to normal.

May 3, 1964 - Sunday

Michel lunched with us, then drove us to the plains of Marathon. We went beyond, over rutty roads, to a once thriving seaport; now only a few temple ruins remain. This back country is truly beautiful, with well cultivated fields of vines, wheat, barley, large patches of poppies, lilies, wild flowers everywhere.

Our last dinner at the hotel, where we have fared well. Of white wines, dry Pallini seems to me best, of reds Naoussr. I have heard extolled the merits of a sweet white wine Mavrodaphne, but have not yet tasted it.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

May 4, 1964 - Monday

The usual glorious day. Flurry of packing, paying of bills, Michel took us to the Byzantine Exhibition, for which art objects had been borrowed from many nations. A superb show, probably never to be duplicated.

We lunched at his house, then, almost in tears, left this incomparable host, to take the high road to Delphi.

Larry Lowman passed on to us his driver George, a mine of information, who never permitted us to skip an interesting spot.

We went into the Museum at Thebes. One could scarcely believe this had once been so powerful a city, or that exploration of its ruins had yielded so little fruit.

On through miles of irrigated countryside to Livandia, where the springs of Remembrance and Forgetfulness gush from the mountainside.

Even the hairpin curves of the road up the peaks to Delphi cannot wholly distract the eye from what must be one of the finest panoramas on earth.

We bedded down at the Hotel Zenia, where rooms are already reserved, it is said, through 1965. The polyglot customers inundate the public spaces, but we are snug in our chambers, overlooking the sea, watching the eagles of Zeus majestically circling below us.

May 5, 1964 - Tuesday

We had the sad news this morning, in a cable from Russ Forgan, of Walter Giblin's death. I feel it keenly; we were so closely associated during the war, and I depended much on his unfailing friendship.

The day was devoted to sightseeing in this most sacred of Greek shrines, home of the Delphic Oracle and many alluring tales of mumbo jumbo.

DECLASSIFIED

The Livie Merchants are here; we took them to dine in a bistro, where we fed on fish, washed down by flagons of a dry white wine, generically known as Kamba. We have tried the resinated juices, but have forsaken them.

A swim in the sea at Itea, feet crucified by sharp stones.

May 6, 1964 - Wednesday

We arose at 6:30, motored to Itea to take the ferry for Aigeon. Here, George fell from grace. While garrulous with pals, other cars preceded his, and as the boat was about to cast off we were ejected.

We returned to Delphi, wandered again amongst ruins and in the Museum, before embarking on the one o'clock ferry.

We drove on a marvellously engineered road over, through, and down mountains and precipices to Olympia, which we reached a few minutes before 7 p.m. in time for a quick glance into the Museum.

May 7, 1964 - Thursday

The light, atmosphere, antiquities, location of Olympia surpass the superlatives of guide books. We did the Grand Tour, then took to the mountains; after hours of circuitous travel, we arrived at the Hotel Zenia in Nafplion, in time to swim before dinner.

May 8, 1964 - Friday

Epidaurus in the morning, followed by a swim in what was not wine dark sea, and lunch in a tavern, on fresh caught fish, including a pink baby octopus. The museum at Epidaurus, scene of the largest and most famous of early sanatoria, a tribute to Aescalapius, and its outdoor theatre--still used, amazing for its acoustics--were new sources of wonder and contentment.

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

This afternoon we went to Mycaenae. The beehive Treasure House of Atreus was grand.

A late evening visit to the Venetian fortress of Nafplion the finest period piece I ever saw.

May 9, 1964 - Saturday

Launched betimes on our last lap. To Argos, Nemea, Eleusis, centre of mysteries, Corinth, Piraeus, and on to Athens. We lunched at Piraeus in a simple restaurant on the verge of the Royal Yacht Club Basin, eating, amongst an array of crustaceans, the largest lobsters extant.

Dined with Michel, who discoursed humorously on the splendors and miseries of royal life. I do not envy his ma[illegible]itudinal army duties, commencing at 6 a.m.

May 10, 1964 - Sunday

The only unsatisfactory portion of our trip was missing the Labouisses. Talked to Eve last night on the telephone, but we could not accept their invitation to dinner. They are leaving early this morning for Salonika for a kingly do.

Kisty is remaining to join her brother Rory and Romana, as Michel's guests. The McEwens are his closest foreign friends.

E and I took the 1:05 p.m. BEA plane to London, replete with the enjoyment of our vacation.

A smooth trip, met by Al Wells bearing the usual suitcase of mail and invitations.

The Lowmans are staying with us, having been here for some days. Mosie and Milou were bred today to a spaniel bitch--the experience seems to have left them in a state of deep emotional depression and trauma.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

May 11, 1964 - Monday

I was loath to take up my accumulated work this morning, after having been for ten days removed from actualities. E came down to lunch at the office, and we disposed of a stack of pressing obligations.

Doc Matthews called on me this afternoon. Helen and he have been here for some days. He is an exceptional man. While we were in Greece, Princess Margaret produced a girl, so I went down to Kensington Palace to sign her book.

E and I stopped for a few minutes at the Trafford Gallery, where Charles Harding is exhibiting Barry Lowman's pictures. We bought four small ones. This evening we had a reception at home in Barry's honor. The gathering included a great variety of people interested in artistic matters, and I thought it an especially pleasant occasion.

The day has been uniformly sunny, so guests could go out on the terrace. Many of our shrubs, as well as the chestnuts and cherry trees, are in full bloom.

Tonight we dined with Mr. and Mrs. John Carter, at 28 Carlyle Square. The Walter Lippmanns were there, as were Beryl and Reggie Maudling, and Rosemary and Bill Elliot.

May 12, 1964 - Tuesday

Another brilliant day. In spite of the breeze outside, the sun shining on plate glass windows of my office shot the temperature up over 80°.

Michel Pasteau flew over from Paris this morning to see me. This was our first meeting for some years, so we talked a little about our adventures together during the war, and his present work on African Affairs for the Rothschild Bank. He was interesting on the subject of de Gaulle, speculating over the uncertainties of the future when the President is no longer on the political scene.

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

I lunched at Bucks. This afternoon Walter Lippmann came in to see me.

I received a call from Mrs. Abell of the White House, asking me to extend an invitation from Mrs. Johnson to Sir Laurence Olivier to come to the White House on June 22 for a reception they are giving there for the American Shakespeare Committee. This will be followed by a Shakespeare play, in which presumably Olivier would take part. I had the message communicated to him, but he felt obliged to decline it, since he is not only acting in Othello, but is also engaged in rehearsals for other plays.

We gave a dinner tonight at home for the Lippmanns, [redacted] with these guests:

Madame de Courcel (wife of the French Ambassador)
Duchess of Buccleuch
Lord and Lady Inchyra
Sir Michael and Lady Adeane (Secretary of the Queen)
Sir Walter and Lady Bromley Davenport (MP)
Mr. and Mrs. Lowman
Mr. and Mrs. John Carter (Sotheby's)
Mr. and Mrs. O'Shaughnessy
Mr. Roosevelt
Mr. Wells

May 13, 1964 - Wednesday

I spent an hour this morning with Mr. vanden Heuvel, advance representative of Senator Kennedy, in connection with the latter's forthcoming visit to London. I told him that in my personal opinion participation by members of the Kennedy family in the British appeal for funds for the scholarship program might be misunderstood. I undertook to arrange that the Senator call on the Prime Minister, Harold Wilson, and Jo Grimond, to thank them for undertaking the program as a memorial to President Kennedy. I am also inviting Harold Macmillan to meet him for lunch. Apparently the Senator wishes to have a press conference, so I will

SECRET DECLASSIFIED

probably give this in the form of a cocktail party at the residence. I have invited him to stay at the house.

Miss Rose Marie Grentzer, Director of the Maryland Singers, who are now doing a tour under Department auspices to include the Middle East, North Africa and Europe, came to see me. She is the wife of Mr. Spivack, Director of Music of the Library of Congress.

Elim O'Shaughnessy had a cocktail party last night for this group of sixteen students, who sing a repertory of ancient and modern music.

The Astor family asked me to read the lesson at the Memorial Service for Nancy Astor, who died on May 2nd at the age of 84. E and I went to the ceremony at Westminster Abbey, which was thronged for the occasion. The lesson I read was from the Gospel according to St. John, Chapter 14. There was one particularity connected with it which I never before encountered. The verger who ushered me to the lectern hung a microphone around my neck. I was cautioned upon the conclusion of the reading to doff the microphone, since sometimes speakers neglected to do this and, becoming entangled in the wires, had fallen down the lectern steps. The service was a moving one. The Prime Minister, ex-Prime Minister Macmillan, members of the Cabinet, and about 1500 people were present. There was a strong address by the former Bishop of Plymouth, who knew Nancy well, especially during the war years when she was not only MP for Plymouth, but also its Lady Mayoress. I occasionaly stayed with her at that time in Plymouth, and there is no question whatever of the high value of the work she accomplished and of the morale engendered by her personality and courage. She had many remarkable talents; this occasion was a heartfelt tribute to them.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

Bill Joyce called on me. Although he is retired, and keeps a base in Santa Barbara, California, his interests are sufficiently varied to take him to all parts of the world. He is leaving tomorrow with his wife for Florence. I lunched today with Cecil King at the Daily Mirror Building. He believes the Labour Party, barring a major crisis in foreign affairs, will easily win the autumn elections. I find him a spring of information on political personalities, and always enjoy his company.

Stefan Zamoyski, that champion of lost causes, came to see me again on the old subject of the Polish colony established by his wife's family in Turkey. It seems the 200-odd Poles there are languishing for want of the ministrations of a priest. He has been unable to persuade the Turkish Government to allow the entry of two American priests who are willing to comply with the requirement they become Turkish citizens. I have promised to try to help him with the new Turkish Ambassador in London. Being stateless, he cannot approach this matter himself, so he is dependent on the good will of friends to assist him. He has no contact with the Polish Embassy here, although he has been a frequent benefactor of the Polish Government through raising money to re-purchase art objects sold from the Cracow Museum, which was a private property of his father-in-law. He did the same immediately after the war when he raised funds from friends to purchase horses from his own stud in Poland that had been traced to territory occupied by American troops, and then presented the lot to the Communist Government.

Mr. Ludovic Kennedy, of English television, came to see me. He is under contract to Simon & Shuster to write a book about Americans Abroad. I enjoyed talking to him, and am trying to help him in making appointments to see various people in Washington who might be helpful to him.

Jean Lambert came to see me. He and his wife are leaving tomorrow for their holiday in Capri. He said his firm has at last completed purchases giving it undisputed control over the Great Northern Capital Company, of which he and his associates now own 80% of the stock. He has not yet found a head for his London office.

Bill Tyler arrived this afternoon to stay with us. Kisty Hesketh returned today from Greece, and dined with us, as did the Lowmans, who are remaining until next Tuesday. Bill Tyler and I sat up late, talking about political and departmental affairs. He says that Congressman Rooney--that incessant flagellator of the State Department--has now decided not to allow the residence in Paris to be changed from Avenue d'Iena to the Rothschild house on rue du Faubourg St. Honore. This is a completely arbitrary decision, taken in defiance of the wishes of almost every responsible official of the US Government and illustrates once more the arrogance of Mr. Rooney.

May 15, 1964 - Friday

George Muller of the State Department came to see me this morning. He has been on the Indian Ocean cruise of the Sixth Fleet as a political adviser. He pronounced the operation a success. It seems that it is our Government's intention to have a portion of our Fleet coursing about the Indian Ocean for six months or longer each year.

I had a brief word with George West, who is here on a pleasure trip not entirely unconnected with buying clothes.

The new Libyan Ambassador, Omar Muntasser, came to see me. He was once Minister Counselor for the Libyan Embassy in Washington. Aged 34, he has had an extensive education, including six years at the University of Florence in

DECLASSIFIED

Italy, and three years at Queens College, Oxford. He seemed pleasant and well informed, although we did not discuss any substantive matters. Both his father and uncle are former Prime Ministers of Libya.

We had a noon staff meeting. Afterwards I lunched at home, before E and I took the 3:00 o'clock BEA plane from London Airport to Edinburgh to spend the Whitsun weekend with Lady McEwen at Marchmont. Curiously enough, today is a holiday in Scotland, whereas it will not be a holiday on Monday in Scotland, although it will be in England.

The trip took an hour and a quarter; we were met at the airport by Kisty Hesketh and Ali McIntosh, with whom we motored to Marchmont. Pamela and John Egremont and Fitzroy McLean were also staying there.

The weather was beautiful, as it had been in London, sunny and by British standards hot, which means a temperature of 65. Marchmont is, I think, one of the beautiful houses [redacted] of the world. It was designed by William Adam, the father of the famous brothers. The beech avenues are glorious. Sheep and cattle graze in front of the house, and when one awakes in the morning their recumbent forms can be seen lying near great masses of daffodils, which they do not eat.

May 16, 1964 - Saturday

A sufficiently good day for sun bathing. We walked, motored, and went sightseeing. Tonight Alexander McEwen, his wife Cecelia, her father and mother Prince and Princess Weikesheim, came to dinner. Afterwards Alexander played the guitar and sang. I knew [redacted] of his repute as a musician, but found his talent even more pleasing than reported.

DECLASSIFIED

May 17, 1964 - Sunday

Perfect weather again. After the guests returned from their various churches we lunched, then went this afternoon to Mellerstain. Added to its many attractions, there are looms in the house, or near by, from which tweeds and silks are produced. I bought several attractive silk scarves.

The Prime Minister and Elizabeth Douglas-Home asked us over for tea at The Hirsel, about eight miles from Marchmont. Bridget McEwen, Evangeline and myself went there and met, in addition to Elizabeth and Alec, their son David, his sister, and his mother. They have torn down about one-third of the house, which was huge and prettily located with a trout stream at its foot and the Tweed only a short distance away.

The Prime Minister is a devoted gardener, and led us through acres of beautiful rhododendrons. Daffodils and bluebells were also out in profusion. The rhododendron area is open to the public, and when the blooms are at their peak in about a week, the spectacle must be magnificent. There is a large pond not far from the house, where 30 to 40 varieties of wild fowl can be found. We saw a swan on its nest. In the autumn and winter, according to David, there are sometimes several thousand ducks, geese and swan on the pond; it is not shot over, but preserved as a bird sanctuary. Alec's brother Henry is a famous bird watcher. He lives on a near-by farm, but spends a good deal of his time in the rhododendron section, where a series of microphones have been rigged up, from which are recorded on tape various bird calls. Henry then acts as a moderator, identifying species; at the same time, in the South of England a similar performance takes place with a moderator in charge. The results are then broadcast on the BBC to the largest population of bird lovers in the world, who then write criticisms and comments to The Field, Country Life, and newspapers.

SECRET

We were taken over the house, which abounds in interesting memorabilia of the Douglases and Homes.

The Prime Minister was his usual relaxed self, evidently savouring every moment of his short holiday.

After dinner tonight, as on preceding ones, the men sat late in the dining room listening open mouthed to John Egremont's inimitable stories. He is a real raconteur, and uses every expedient of suspense and picturesque language. He drinks too much.

However, when we rejoined the ladies, Fitzroy McLean bore off the palm with an amusing recital of his experiences as a young Third Secretary in the Paris Embassy in the service of that odd diplomatic couple Ambassador Sir George Clark and his wife. McLean is a versatile fellow; his war record was not only magnificent, but interesting, especially during his activities with Tito.

May 18, 1964 - Monday

We motored into Edinburgh through the rain, and lunched in the attractive Oyster Bar of the Café Royal. Afterwards, Fitzroy remained behind while Evangeline, Ali and myself took the plane to London.

Jim Tull met us on the London Airport, [redacted] bathed in sunshine. At the house we found Arthur Schlesinger and Adlai Stevenson [redacted]. Arthur [redacted] was the American member of the jury at the Cannes Film Festival; he [redacted] was not impressed by the quality of the pieces submitted in the competition. Adlai came in from Stockholm, where he [redacted] made a speech and received a degree at the University of Upsala, after a few days yachting in the Mediterranean with Ricardo Sicre.

We had a dinner tonight for:

Sir John Foster	Mr. Adlai Stevenson
Mr. Arthur Schlesinger	Miss Lambkin
Mr. and Mrs. Lowman	Mrs. Diana Phipps
Mr. David McEwen	Lady Amabel Lindsay

DECLASSIFIED

May 19, 1964 - Tuesday

I started the morning by talking for an hour with Ambassador William Rivkin, Brig. Gen. Howard Penney and Col. John F. Davis, of the Department of Defense, Nicholas Zumas and Richard Barrett, of State, and Irving Lewis, from the Bureau of the Budget, who are here in connection with their examination of military components attached to Embassies. They will make recommendations about the continuance or curtailment of these contingents. It is an interesting subject, and the problems raised by it have for many years seriously needed, but not achieved, solution.

I lunched at White's with John Loudon. He told me in detail of the trip he and Eugene Black made in early May to see Nasser in Cairo. The Royal Dutch properties had been expropriated, with promise of compensation. Loudon and Black tried to induce Nasser to reverse his decision, but to no avail. In effect, he said he was determined to drive the British and their business interests out of Arab countries. The emissaries were depressed, especially Black, who had in the past been particularly successful in dealing with Nasser.

Loudon is also fearful of more trouble to come in Indonesia, where his company has tremendous interests. We talked of the prospects for discovering gas and perhaps oil during the drilling campaign about to commence in the North Sea. If explorations there are successful, the results would be of enormous importance to the whole economy of the United Kingdom, which now relies so largely on imported fuels.

Paul Block of the Toledo Blade called to see me this afternoon. I knew his father years ago in Pittsburgh, where the family still maintains an interest in the Post Gazette, now consolidated with a Scripps-Howard paper. The Toledo Blade

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

of which Bloch is publisher, enjoys a good reputation for independence of thought and expression. It has a foreign representative in London.

Brian Beedham and Francois Du Chene of The Economist came to see me. They are working up a series of four pieces on the next ten years of the Atlantic Community. These articles are being written in consultation with The Economist's Soviet analyst and will try to put in perspective the problems of preserving the solidarity of the NATO Alliance during a period of relaxing tensions between East and West. We had a long and inconclusive talk. I knew Du Chene when he worked for Jean Monnet; both he and Beedham are steeped in their subject, but uncertain as to how and when an effective Atlantic Community can be brought into being.

The situation in Laos has deteriorated even further as a result of recent and successful encroachments by the Pathet Lao in violation of the Geneva accords. I went down to the Foreign Office to see Messrs. Caccia and Peck on this subject.

RAB Butler is on vacation at the Island of Mull, off the Coast of Scotland.

This evening, I went to a reception at the Hilton Hotel given by Black & Decker, Ltd., for the Board of Directors of the parent company in the USA. I saw many former friends from Baltimore there, including Dorsey Richardson and Ben Griswold. They attracted an impressive British attendance, including Harold Watkinson, Harold Caccia, and others.

We dined late tonight with Adlai and Arthur. Young Nicky seized the floor and, much to Adlai's amusement, briefed him on how he thought Stevenson should handle African questions in the UN. I thought Nicky made more sense than those who determine policy in the State Department. Afterwards, the three men sat late discussing the Southeast Asia drama. Adlai is pessimistic over the future of freedom in that whole area, but I think agreed with us there is no present hope

DECLASSIFIED

for negotiations being fruitful, since we are almost everywhere on the run. Personally, I have always thought our Military utterly failed to profit by the sad lessons of the French war in Indo-China, and have continued to boast optimistically without any warrant in fact.

May 20, 1964 - Wednesday

At two o'clock this morning Stevenson was telephoned by the President and Secretary of State, requesting his immediate return to New York to handle debates on Southeast Asia in the UN. Accordingly, he cancelled his lecture to the Imperial Defence College, as well as a large lunch to be given for him at the House of Commons, and took off from here at noon. We issued an Embassy statement saying

> "At the request of Secretary of State Dean Rusk, Ambassador Adlai Stevenson, US Ambassador to the UN, is cutting short his London visit and returning to New York immediately because of the critical situation in Southeast Asia. Repeated and continuing Communist violations of the Geneva agreements have created a situation calling for urgent study of measures to help the countries which are threatened by Communist actions to preserve their independence."

Paul Sanger, who dined with us some time ago, warmly recommended by Nancy and Teddy White, came to see me at the office.

Afterwards, E and I lunched with the Duncan Sandys, at 86 Vincent Square. We had what I had been led to expect from a previous experience, the most wonderful food. It is especially pleasant at the Sandys to be seated at a round table, instead of such an impediment to conversation as a rectangular one. Katy and Maurice Macmillan, Sir Geoffroy and Lady de Freitas (she is an American) were there. Duncan was ebullient as ever, engaged today in grappling with the Archbishop of Malta. He is said to turn out a new Constitution once a week, but no amount of work appears to faze him.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

May 22, 1964 - Friday

E and I left the house at 6:45 this morning for the Airport. It was a 50-minute trip on Air France to Orly.

A radiant day. We deposited our baggage at the Hotel Saint Simon, owned and managed by our one-time chef, Christian Grouille. It was formerly a private house, near Boulevard St. Germain, ideally situated for those like ourselves who prefer that quarter of Paris.

I went to the Embassy, where I talked to Chip Bohlen and Cecil Lyon. They derive nothing but dissatisfaction from de Gaulle's views on South East Asia, where the situation is really desperate.

I lunched with Jean Monnet at his apartment. He believes the US should clearly define its policy toward South East Asia, then secretly advise the Soviets of it, and of our intention of carrying it out, hopeful of Soviet backing, or at least of non-interference. This, Jean believes, might be done because of Soviet fear of further Chinese penetration of the area.

Simultaneously, the US should get its ducks in a row with the British. If the French are not prepared to go along, the empty chair treatment should be applied. The rest of the NATO allies would probably agree when convinced the US policy is practicable.

The weakness of the present Western position consists, in considerable measure, of our apparent disunity, for which France is largely responsible.

Neutralization of the former Indo-China states is probably, in the long run, the only solution. But negotiation now, when the Laotians and South Vietnamese are on the run, will not be fruitful. The situation must be stabilized before a final solution is attempted, so that the Chinese, Ho Chi Minh and the rest realize they cannot gain full control of the area. The guaranty by great powers, or by the UN, of neutralization will present serious difficulties. Without effective guarantees, the Communists will subvert the native governments.

DECLASSIFIED

Jean feels, as I do, that an American military expedition, or strike, into North Vietnam at this time would be a [redacted] error. Is there not some way of [redacted] assailing supply routes and concentrations through mercenaries? [redacted] How were the Flying Tigers recruited, organized, led and maintained? If US forces must eventually be used, who is to invite their intervention? If there should be an American military intervention, it is essential to present convincing reasons for its necessity. We kept this, and other balls, in the air for several hours.

I took a long walk, joined E in our proprietor's private apartment, furnished with spoils from the Hotel Drouot, for drinks with his wife and children, then dined well at the hotel.

May 23, 1964 - Saturday

Walking, rumination and relaxation. We lunched at Ledoyen, that beauty spot in the Champs-Elysees. This afternoon we went to see dear Cousin Natalie Barney at 20 Rue Jacob. In spite of her heart ailment, she must be the liveliest 87-year oldster in the world. A friend of hers, widow of a Roumanian diplomat, was there.

We had sandwiches at an outdoor cafe, then saw "Les Parapluies de Cherbourg", the French film recently awarded first prize at the Cannes Festival. All parts were sung, an engaging idea, but I thought it only medium in quality.

May 24, 1964 - Sunday

Raining this morning. We called on Cousin Laura Barney, aged about 85, at her apartment on Rue Raynouard. She showed us the tapestries and Louis XV furniture she will probably give the French Government. Her interest in UNESCO, and in her Indian religious sect, is as keen as ever.

Took a 1 p.m. plane to London. Mac and Chris Herter dined with us. They are leaving for home tomorrow.

Chris is not pessimistic over the eventual prospects of the Kennedy Round negotiations, though they have had hard sledding [redacted]

DECLASSIFIED

He announced that after tonight he and Mac would never smoke again. They both have frightening coughs, and the doctor has told him to choose between tobacco and lungs.

They are an admirable and delightful couple.

May 25, 1964 - Monday

Bill Rivkin told me of the findings here of his Committee. Its recommendations, if accepted, will be helpful to our operations.

Harry Shullaw came to see me.

Dr. Wallace Sterling, President of Stanford University, came to see me. An anonymous donor has provided the University with funds to bring over next year a distinguished British political figure, who would be requested to deliver two lectures, as well as to conduct seminars, the whole to last about six weeks. He would like to have Harold Macmillan as first choice. We canvassed other names. Dr. Sterling is recovering from a severe operation; one would never suspect this, because of his ultra vigorous appearance.

I lunched at the office. Afterwards, I went with Nat Knowles to the Electronics Trade Mission show at Olympia. The vast halls were crowded with exhibits. The American pavilion was really only an office, for there was little direct representation by American companies, although their subsidiaries and licensees had numerous exhibits. Prince Philip came around to our pavilion and talked for ten or fifteen minutes to the officials and business executives there. He has an amazing gift for casual conversation, and they were all impressed by his seeming knowledge and genuine interest in complicated electronic problems. His vitality is extraordinary. He was to the Chelsea Flower Show in the morning, then addressed a large lunch meeting before spending the entire afternoon walking around Olympia, shaking hands

DECLASSIFIED

and talking with hundreds of people. After a stay of almost two hours, I stopped by the Colombian Embassy to sign their book in testimonial to the death of Madame Susana Lopez de Valencia, wife of the President of the Republic of Colombia and mother of the Colombian Charge d'Affaires in London.

At the office I found Mr. Don Parker, Eastern Regional Director of the People to People program. He retired some years ago after long service with the New York Life Insurance Company, and has undertaken his present duties at his own expense. I was favorably impressed by him.

We had cocktails tonight at the residence for the following guests:

Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Agnew
Mrs. Astley (Mr. and Mrs. Millbank are her guests)
Mrs. Bainbridge (the Arthur Jeffress Gallery)
Miss Frankenthaler and her husband Mr. Robert Mutherwell
(American abstract artists)
Prince Ghyka
Lady Kelly
Mr. Menotti (the composer)
Mr. and Mrs. Carl Miller (New Statesman)
Mr. and Mrs. John Pilcher - Foreign Office
Prof. John Silber - Guggenheim scholar
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lutyens
Mr. and Mrs. Max Friedman
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Montgomery (US Foreign Service)
Mr. and Mrs. Robbins Millbank
Mr. Beros (friend of Prof. Blaisdell)
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Weeks (Atlantic Monthly)
Congressman Wayne Hays and Mr. Etinger (a friend and constituent)
Freddy and Beth Lyon
Mr. Clark
Mrs. Flexner

Geoffrey Agnew sent me today two pictures I bought some time ago that have been in process of cleaning. One is of George II and the other a small early Dutch affair. I am much pleased with them.

Conditions in Southeast Asia are more confused and unsatisfactory than ever. Some of our allies have reproached us for not taking a stronger stand. They have no grounds for such complaints, since the US has been carrying the burden almost alone.

DECLASSIFIED

I was glad to see that Secretary Rusk lashed out yesterday in Washington at a lunch given for the SEATO Secretary-General, saying that since World War II the US had suffered some 160,000 casualties, nearly all in Asia, in defending free world positions. We therefore do not understand why our determination is called in question.

Tonight we dined with Lee and Stash Radziwill. They had the Londonderrys, the Zuckermans, the Ludovic Kennedys, as guests. Charming Mrs. Kennedy is a former ballet dancer. The food was delicious, accompanied by various wines, including an excellent Cheval Blanc 1947.

Lulu de Waldner arrived this morning to stay with us. She and E went to the preview of the Chelsea Flower Show, always a wonderful sight. The Herters left early this morning for home.

May 26, 1964 - Tuesday

Hot sunny day. Temperature about 70.

Lt. Col. Sir William Joshua Rowley came to see me this morning about a matter of a somewhat complicated legal character. His wife is the only child of a man who was an American citizen for 30 years, but shortly before death acquired British nationality. His estate is administered by a bank in Connecticut, named as the sole Executor. The family here have been unable in the course of two years, although they have an English lawyer, to extract any information about the inheritance. Meanwhile, the widow, attended by two nurses, is eating up her small capital in England. I have asked him to send me all correspondence he or his wife have had with the bank on this subject.

I talked to Harold Caccia on the telephone this morning; he was in favor of the idea of Bill Bundy, if he finds it practicable, coming over here to discuss

DECLASSIFIED

South East Asian affairs. I wrote today to the Secretary on the subject.

A large crate arrived last night from "Seventeen", enclosing pastel portraits of two of the Queen's children intended for presentation to her. I called Michael Adeane, [redacted] who told me to forward the portraits to the Palace for the attention of the Assistant Private Secretary. I took up with him at the same time the question of the presentation of John Rockefeller 3rd and his wife to the Queen. Michael thought this might be arranged at a garden party.

I lunched at Bucks with Sir Jock Campbell. He is the sixth generation of his family to be a land owner in British Guiana, and his Booker Company is the largest enterprise there. He told me Limacol has a wide distribution in the West Indies, and makes a profit of almost 100,000 pounds a year. He is carrying on negotiations to have it introduced into the United States. The British duty is too high for it to be successfully sold in the UK. He knows both Jagans well--they always stay with him when they come to England. He does not regard the proportional representation voting system proposed by the British Government as a solution for the political problems of British Guiana. He [redacted] believes the British Government is operating under American pressure and that nothing can be done until after the British and American elections. Meanwhile, the Africans are killing Indians, and vice versa, both in Georgetown and in the country districts. About one-third of the sugar crop has been destroyed. He has the lowest possible opinion of both Burnham and de Aguiar. He thinks that after our presidential election an attempt should be made to straighten things out in British Guiana by Canada, Trinidad and Jamaica.

Campbell, a competent Scot, is a Socialist, and a man with long experience in the West Indies, as well as with considerable business interests elsewhere. He has just

DECLASSIFIED

bought for £100,000 or more an interest in Ian Fleming's publications.

After lunch I stopped for a moment to talk to Harold Macmillan, who was lunching with Tim Bligh. He referred to a request recently made to him to take part in a television program with Mrs. John F. Kennedy. He also expressed what he called his deep appreciation, unmerited by me, for my help in connection with the test ban treaty.

Jock Whitney came to see me at the office. He is here for only a week, is constantly engaged, and hopes to do some racing. He looked [redacted] in splendid health.

Malcolm Rutherford of the SPECTATOR, [redacted] now the writer on foreign affairs for it, came, introduced by Ian Macleod. The chief subjects on which he interrogated me were civil rights in the United States, and South East Asia.

I presented an award for thirty years Federal service to Bob Anderson, our Agricultural Attache, with the usual photographic accompaniment.

Mrs. Arthur Wirtz, of the English Speaking Union of Chicago, who has been here for some time with a group of more than 100 members of her organization, came to see me.

I went home to be photographed by Cecil Beaton with Evangeline for some article he is preparing.

We dined tonight with Anne Fleming. Ian has been in [redacted] hospital for some time, suffering from the after effects of pneumonia, contracted during a golf game against Jock Campbell in the rain. He has been told that because of his bad heart condition he can never play golf again.

I wrote the following letter a few days ago to Prince Michel, to thank him for his care of us in Greece:

[redacted]

DECLASSIFIED

Copy of handwritten note from Ambassador

May 18, 1964

My dear Michel:

The memory of our trip to Greece will always remain verdant and flowerful. It is due to you that it was such an unalloyed delight. We had all begun to eat the lotus, and could have joyfully lingered on indefinitely.

In retrospect, I do not know what I most enjoyed, but am inclined to think it was divine Olympia. It is difficult to choose between superlatives.

Since returning, we have spent a week-end at Marchmont, which has its own particular beauty. It was a gay party, especially starred by the conversation of John Wyndham and Fitzroy McLean.

We are counting on a visit to us, at your convenience, in Regents Park. It will not be beautiful like Greece, nor will there be nightingales, but at least you will be welcomed with warm affection.

Again, a thousand thanks for all your thoughtfulness and kindness.

Ever yours,

David

H.R.H.
Prince Michel of Greece

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

The other guests at Anne Fleming's were Jo and Miss Grimond, Lord and Lady Boothby, Lord Plowden and Nicko Henderson, of the Foreign Office, who is also author of an excellent book on Prince Eugene of Savoy. Edwin Plowden was interesting after dinner about the future economic and financial prospects of the UK. He thinks next year the Government will be subjected to dangerous strains of a balance of payments and economic nature. He believes the non-entry of the UK into the Common Market most unfortunate. I would guess his philosophy is more or less like that of his. of Jean Monnet, who is a great friend. Jo Grimond appeared to think along the same lines as Plowden. Neither of them have any faith that trade with the Commonwealth can be expanded to a significant degree. They would both, I gather, like to see Great Britain associated politically with the Continent, while keeping its connections with the US. It was an interesting and attractive evening.

May 27, 1964 - Wednesday

Wayne Fredericks arrived here to spend the day on his way to Nairobi. I talked to him for an hour or more this morning about various African affairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas More Stork of Santa Barbara, California, came to see me. He is a spry 86. They are what Petsche would have called "an adorable couple". He said that before he sold his Santa Barbara newspaper to Bob McLean he was approached by a group in which Adlai Stevenson was interested, but McLean made a better offer. The McLeans have bought a house in Santa Barbara and will live there about half the year, spending the other half in Philadelphia.

Acting on the advice of the Inspectors, we changed the staff meeting from Friday to Wednesday, on the grounds I would be more likely to attend it. I was unable, however, to do so this morning, since I had an urgent call from Harold Caccia to see him at the Foreign Office. Following a conversation with him yesterday, I wrote this letter to Dean Rusk, and followed it up later conversing with Harold today

SECRET DECLASSIFIED

E and I went to lunch with the Prime Minister and Elizabeth Douglas-Home at 10 Downing Street.

After hearing word this morning of Nehru's death, the PM made plans to go to India, which he will do early this afternoon. Lord Mountbatten is also going as representative of the Queen.

Dean Rusk has been dispatched by the US Government for the same purpose. Unfortunately, he will not arrive in Delhi until after the cremation has taken place. It seems the Hindu religion requires cremation of the deceased within 24 hours.

Amongst the guests at lunch were Lord and Lady Poole, Lord and Lady Hailes, and Lady Joseph. Elizabeth told me some amusing things about the Home family. In addition to her mother-in-law having expressed her wonderment on television immediately after Alec was named at why he had been considered a better choice than Butler for this post, another brother Edward, whom I have never met, on the same program confined himself to saying,when asked about the qualifications of Alec, that he considered him "one of the quickest shots I ever saw." Taken to task by a member of the family afterwards, he said he knew nothing about politics, but had been treated rudely on television because he had been unable to continue with the description he intdnded of the Prime Minister's ability as a fisherman.

Elizabeth was devoted to her father-in-law, who she said had a sweet character, but was sometimes involved in difficulties since in the whole of his life he had never written a check, and often when travelling forgot to bring cash with him.

Alfred Hayes, President of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York, came to see me this afternoon.

We dined tonight with the Douglas Fairbanks, at the Boltons.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

Amongst the numerous guests were:

Angus Ogilvy and Princess Alexandra
Hugh and Antonia Fraser
Stash and Lee Radziwill
The French Ambassador and Mme. de Courcel
The Maharajah of Jaipur
Jack and Drew Heinz
Baba Metcalfe
Eliza and John Hope
Bob Boothby
Lady Cholmondoley
Artur Rubinstein
Diana Cooper

It was an unusually sympathetic and attractive company. I sat between Mary Lee Fairbanks and Martine de Courcel.

After dinner I had a long inconclusive talk with Geoffrey de Courcel about President de Gaulle's idea of neutralizing the three Asian states.

I tried to soothe Jaipur over his fears that Nehru's death may precipitate another Chinese invasion of India, or lead to internal political chaos. He has an unfavorable opinion of Nana, who as the Senior Cabinet Officer has succeeded Nehru as Prime Minister.

It was a late night for us, but most of the guests were still there when we left at midnight; indeed Jock and Betsy Whitney, Daphne and Willard Straight, [redacted] just came in at about that time.

May 28, 1964 - Thursday

Senator Kennedy arrived last night. We had invited him to stay at the house, but he decided to go to the Radziwills. We have made many arrangements for him; during his visit he will call on Roger Makins, Harold Wilson, Jo Grimond, Harold Macmillan, and the Lord Mayor.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

RECEPTION AT RESIDENCE TO MEET SENATOR KENNEDY

6:00 - 7.15 p.m. Thursday, May 28, 1964

Mr. Robert Stephens, The Observer
Mr. Douglas Clarke, Sunday Express
Mr. William Grieg, Daily Mirror
Mr. Barney Kielan, Western Daily Press
Mr. Arthur Butler, Daily Express
Mr. Walter Terry, Daily Mail
Mr. Harry Boyne, Daily Telegraph
Mr. Jeffrey Morley, The Times
Mr. Donald Cullimore, Birmingham Mail
Mr. Hugh McMichael, The Scotsman
Mr. Geoffrey Wakeford, Daily Mail
Mr. David Rosser, Western Mail
Mr. Francis Boyd, The Guardian
Mr. J.E.D. Hall, Westminster Press
Mr. Roland Fox, B.B.C.
Mr. Peter Midforth, Birmingham Post
Mr. Ian Waller, Sunday Telegraph
Mr. James Margach, Sunday Times
Mr. Leslie Way, Western Morning News
Mr. Harold Hutchinson, Daily Herald
Mr. Stewart Steven, Western Daily Press
Mr. Kenworthy, Evening Standard
Mr. Arthur Veysey, Chicago Tribune
Mr. John Shinn, McGraw-Hill
Mr. Gene Sherman, Los Angeles Times
Mr. Joe Harsch, N.B.C.
Mr. Alex Kendrick, CBS
Mrs. Flora Lewis, Washington Post
Mr. Sidney Gruson, New York Times
Mr. Bill Stoneman, Chicago Daily News
Mr. Rod. McLiesch, Westinghouse Broadcasting
Mr. David Culhane, Baltimore Sun
Mr. Charles Portis, New York Herald Tribune
Mr. Robert Ball, TIME Magazine
Mr. Shew Haggerty, Newsweek
Mr. Graham Honey, Minneapolis Tribune
Mr. Fernand Auberjonois, Toledo Blade
Mr. Joe Fromm, U.S. News
Mr. Bill Sheehan, ABC
Mr. John Beaufort, Christian Science Monitor
Associated Press
United Press
Reuters

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED
Authority NND 969078
By [illegible] NARS, Date 6-9-11

May 30, 1964 - Saturday

We went down this morning by train, to spend the weekend with Peggy and Paul Munster at Bampton Manor. She was once associated with Sybil Colefax as an interior decorator. This, together with expert knowledge of gardening and architecture, has, I suppose, been largely responsible for making their 18th Century house and place so desirable and attractive, as well as wonderfully comfortable. Philip Hardwick, Bob Boothby, and Margaret Ducane were also staying there.

Leonora, that gem of a Venetian maid, was, I think, almost as pleased to see us as we were again to meet her.

We made an excursion in the afternoon to Faringdon, and went through the beautiful house, with its exquisite grounds, formerly owned by the late Lord Berners. The relative to whom he left it is abroad. We then went on to view a house half-way between Faringdon and Lechlade, called Buscot Old Parsonage. Its owner, Mr. Stuckley, recently deceased, left it, with its furniture, to the National Trust. He expressed the desire that the Trust should find a tenant who is a citizen of the United States engaged in academic, artistic, or literary studies. I don't know that E and I would qualify for any of these categories, but I am glad we visited the house, for it is remarkably attractive, as are the three little gardens that encompass it.

For dinner tonight Harry Hambleden, with his Italian girl friend, came over with the Peter Wards, at whose place they were staying. He has deserted his Italian wife and their six children in favor of this latter conquest.

May 31, 1964 - Sunday

We set forth this morning to look at several of the lovely country houses with which this portion of the country abounds. First we saw Buckland, a Fitzgerald house, then regarded the exterior of Cornwell, belonging to Peter Ward, before

arriving for lunch at Daylesford, with Esmond Rothermere. He lives alone in this magnificent establishment, with its glorious park, lakes and trees, built by Warren Hastings. It had fallen into a state of extreme dilapidation before Rothermere acquired it; he must have spent vast sums of money to bring it to its present perfect physical condition. John Fowler supplied most of the decorative accoutrements--added to Esmond's excellent pictures and furniture, it is one of the finest houses in England. I envied him the swimming pool in the basement. Lord and Lady Arran were the other guests for lunch.

Yesterday we went to see Anne Fleming, who lives not far from Bampton. Ian has left the hospital, but is still desperately ill; collected as she was, I would guess Anne is on the verge of a nervous breakdown through anxiety. Their house consists of an original wing of great beauty, to which they have added an attractive low stone structure. It was gay looking and the surroundings beautiful.

We left by an afternoon train from Oxford for London, where I read masses of telegrams, mostly concerned with South East Asia. Yesterday afternoon a tremendous thunderstorm took place, followed by a night of drenching rain. Today was clear again until evening, when it rained. As regards temperature, the month of May this year has been the warmest in England since 1848.

June 1, 1964 - Monday

Lord Russell of Liverpool came to see me this morning. He has been invited to go to Formosa this autumn by the Nationalist Government. He sought my advice as to whether he should accept.

The new Danish Ambassador, Erling Kristiansen, called on me. He is one of Denmark's leading economists, with a particular interest in European unity.

SECRET [redacted]

I talked on the telephone to David at Groton School. We have heard nothing from him for two weeks, since I wrote him saying we did not want him to stay with the Alsops in Washington between the conclusion of his school term and the time he goes to Phillips Andover for a summer course. He told me he would fly over to London on June 10.

Tonight E and I dined at George Weidenfeld's. The dinner was in honor of M. and Mme. Guy Schoelle. For some reason the French guests of honor did not appear, but it was a goodly company, just the same. Weidenfeld has a talent for drawing together people of varied interests. I sat between Loelia Westminster and Lady Ashcombe.

June 2, 1964 - Tuesday

E left for the United States at nine o'clock this morning to attend Sasha's graduation and then bring her back here on Thursday of this week.

I took Jim Surtees with me to Alexander Chancellor's wedding at St. Barnabas Church. Through his mother Cynthia, he is a cousin on the Surtees side of Jim and Evangeline. He married Susanna Debenham.

This afternoon I went to a meeting of the Kennedy Memorial Committee in Roger Makins' office, and thence to a Governors meeting of the Peabody Fund at Coutts Bank.

We had, as usual at the Kennedy meeting, a detailed discussion, especially concerning the trust deed which was prepared by a Treasury lawyer. The British Government will appoint 8 Trustees, our President will name one of the two three American Trustees, the other/to be designated by Harvard and MIT.

The Peabody Fund is in its usual good shape. The Governors are Viscount Simonds, Viscount Astor, The Duke of Devonshire, S. J. L. Egerton, Viscount Blakenham, Lord Bicester, and Lord Silsoe, and myself.

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED
DECLA...
RELEASE...
PA or PI...

Upon my return to the office I had a long conversation with Bill vanden Heuvel about a possible liaison between the Kennedy Memorial Library Trustees and those of the British memorial fund.

I received a letter today from George E. Gordon Catlin, enclosing the following letter that he has not yet decided whether or not to send to the New York Herald Tribune on the subject of Tom Paine:

> Sir:
>
> Concerning Thetford and Tom Paine, I am amazed that the citizens of Thetford should wish to erect a gilded idol of the atheist Paine, appropriately praised by the Corsican dictator, Napoleon (no friend of England); and that American citizens, who will pay for the statue, should support the enterprise. There are many people more deserving of public statues, and of the skilled work of Sir Charles Wheeler, than this glib journalist who plagiarized Locke and contributed unnecessarily to the schism of the English-speaking world, as well as to the threat to Britain from France at war. I still hope that the good citizens of Thetford will sometime have the common sense to blow the statue up. However, those of us who are profoundly believers in Natural Rights, should, I suppose, view the monument as a miracle of tolerance--or of stupidity.
>
> Yours, etc., "

June 3, 1964 - Wednesday

This is Derby Day. I had intended to go to Epsom and stay away from the office. I changed my mind, spent the morning at the office, lunched with Margaret Ducane at Tiberio, then went to Chiswick House and afterwards to see the Crowther garden ornaments and other objects in their 10-acre junk yard adjoining Syon Park.

In London, I bought at Kerin a small bronze bust of George IV. I also reserved an attractive Directoire negro clock. I went into John Sparks with the intention of utilizing my credit there, but Chinese porcelains are now so high priced that I would have had to make a considerable additional outlay to buy the smallest piece.

DECLASSIFIED
...

considering doing so--any precipitous action regarding Cyprus. His fears were obviously justified; as a result of his expostulation, the Turks decided to postpone their Cabinet meeting tonight for 24 hours.

There were frenzied diplomatic exchanges during the whole day. I talked to Harold Caccia before dinner and after dinner, arranging to keep, as far as this Embassy had information, the Foreign Office fully informed of what was taking place in Ankara.

June 5, 1964 - Friday

I went to Cambridge this morning, to attend ceremonies at Churchill College. The Duke of Edinburgh, as Visitor, was making his first official appearance there. Sir Winston was not able to undertake the journey, but Lady Churchill, Randolph, young Winston, and Mrs. Soames represented the family. Prince Philip and Sir John Cockcroft, Master of Churchill College, spoke at lunch of its genesis, development and plans for the future. It was an exhilarating occasion, with a notable attendance of government officials, diplomats, philanthropists, educators, and local dignitaries.

The college buildings provided for out of the four million pounds already subscribed for this enterprise are of a modern style of architecture, in marked contrast to the older buildings of other Cambridge colleges, and although the exteriors are not particularly pleasing to the eye, the internal arrangements were, I thought, unusually well devised for functional purposes. The Prime Minister and RAB Butler were both there with their wives. I had a short talk with the PM about Cyprus, and a much longer one with RAB Butler, who, like myself, was returning to London immediately after the celebration, to be on hand for anything that might take place in Turkey today.

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

Earlier this morning we sent to the Foreign Office a copy of President Johnson's message to President Inonu, in which in strong but not intemperate language he pointed out to Inonu what he considered would be the disastrous consequences if the Turks launched an assault against Cyprus. Subsequently the Turkish Prime Minister and Foreign Minister informed Ray Hare that pending conversations with the US Government they would take no belligerent action. President Johnson invited Inonu to come to Washington, so while this proposal is on the fire we can probably expect a few days of quiet.

The secrecy surrounding these maneuvers in the last few days has been almost complete. It was not until the Turks today established censorship that newspaper correspondents seemed to have become aware of what might be brewing.

We had a dinner tonight for the following:

Mr. and Mrs. Perleman (The New Yorker, author and playwright)
Mr. and Mrs. Groucho Marx (Motion Pictures)
Mr. Osbert Lancaster (Author)
Mr. Kingsley Amis (Author)
Mrs. Howard (Novelist)
Mr. and Mrs. Johathan Miller (Beyond the Fringe)
Mr. John Crosby (NY Herald Tribune)
Mr. and Mrs. Heinz (Industrialist)
Miss Lamkin (Vogue)
Madame Esnault-Pelterie (French)
Lady Hesketh
Mr. Weidenfeld (Publisher)

It was quite obvious this was certain to be a lively occasion. Nor do I think any one was disappointed in such expectations, for the last guests left at two o'clock in the morning.

In the course of the evening I kept in touch with Harold Caccia, but there seems to be nothing more threatening at the moment about Cyprus than usual.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

June 4, 1964

"Dear Mr. Prime Minister:

I am gravely concerned by the information which I have had through Ambassador Hare from you and your Foreign Minister that the Turkish Government is contemplating a decision to intervene by military force to occupy a portion of Cyprus. I wish to emphasize, in the fullest friendship and frankness, that I do not consider that such a course of action by Turkey, fraught with such far-reaching consequences, is consistent with the commitment of your Government to consult fully in advance with us. Ambassador Hare has indicated that you have postponed your decision for a few hours in order to obtain my views. I put to you personally whether you really believe that it is appropriate for your Government, in effect, to present an ultimatum to an ally who has demonstrated such staunch support over the years as has the United States for Turkey. I must, therefore, first urge you to accept the responsibility for complete consultation with the United States before any such action is taken.

It is my impression that you believe that such intervention by Turkey is permissible under the provisions of the Treaty of Guarantee of 1960. I must call your attention, however, to our understanding that the proposed intervention by Turkey would be for the purpose of supporting an attempt by Turkish Cypriot leaders to partition the island, a solution which is specifically excluded by the Treaty of Guarantee. Further, that Treaty requires consultation among the Guarantor powers. It is the view of the United States that the possibilities of such consultation have by no means been exhausted in this situation and that, therefore, the reservation of the right to take unilateral action is not yet applicable.

I must call to your attention also, Mr. Prime Minister, the obligations of NATO. There can be no question in your mind that a Turkish intervention in Cyprus would lead to a military engagement between Turkish and Greek Forces. Secretary of State Rusk declared at the recent meeting of the Ministerial Council of NATO in the Hague that war between Turkey and Greece must be considered as "literally unthinkable." Adhesion to NATO, in its very essence, means that NATO countries will not wage war on each other. Germany and France have buried centuries of animosity and hostility in becoming NATO allies; nothing less can be expected from Greece and Turkey. Furthermore, a military intervention in Cyprus by Turkey could lead to a direct involvement by the Soviet Union. I hope you will understand that your NATO allies have not had a chance to consider whether they

DECLASSIFIED

have an obligation to protect Turkey against the Soviet Union if Turkey takes a step which results in Soviet intervention without the full consent and understanding of its NATO allies.

Further, Mr. Prime Minister, I am concerned about the obligations of Turkey as a member of the United Nations. The United Nations has provided forces on the island to keep the peace. Their task has been difficult but, during the past several weeks, they have been progressively successful in reducing the incidents of violence on that island. The United Nations Mediator has not yet completed his work. I have no doubt that the general membership of the United Nations would react in the strongest terms to unilateral action by Turkey which would defy the efforts of the United Nations and destroy any prospect that the United Nations could assist in obtaining a reasonable and peaceful settlement of this difficult problem.

I wish also, Mr. Prime Minister, to call your attention to the bilateral agreement between the United States and Turkey in the field of military assistance. Under Article IV of the Agreement with Turkey of July 1947, your Government is required to obtain United States consent for the use of military assistance for purposes other than those for which such assistance was furnished. Your Government has on several occasions acknowledged to the United States that you fully understand this condition. I must tell you in all candor that the United States cannot agree to the use of any United States supplied military equipment for a Turkish intervention in Cyprus under present circumstances.

Moving to the practical results of the contemplated Turkish move, I feel obligated to call to your attention in the most friendly fashion the fact that such a Turkish move could lead to the slaughter of tens of thousands of Turkish Cypriots on the island of Cyprus. Such an action on your part would unleash the furies and there is no way by which military action on your part could be sufficiently effective to prevent wholesale destruction of many of those whom you are trying to protect. The presence of United Nations Forces could not prevent such a catastrophe.

You may consider that what I have said is much too severe and that we are disregardful of Turkish interests in the Cyprus situation. I should like to assure you that this is not the case. We have exerted ourselves both publicly and privately to assure the safety of Turkish

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

Cypriots and to insist that a final solution of the Cyprus problem should rest upon the consent of the parties most directly concerned. It is possible that you feel in Ankara that the United States has not been sufficiently active in your behalf. But surely you know that our policy has caused the liveliest resentments in Athens (where demonstrations have been aimed against us) and has led to a basic alienation between the United States and Archbishop Makarios. As I said to your Foreign Minister in our conversation just a few weeks ago, we value very highly our relations with Turkey. We have considered you as a great ally with fundamental common interests. Your security and prosperity have been a deep concern of the American people and we have expressed that concern in the most practical terms. You and we have fought together to resist the ambitions of the Communist world revolution. This solidarity has meant a great deal to us and I would hope that it means a great deal to your Government and to your people. We have no intention of lending any support to any solution of Cyprus which endangers the Turkish Cypriot community. We have not been able to find a final solution because this is, admittedly, one of the most complex problems on earth. But I wish to assure you that we have been deeply concerned about the interests of Turkey and of the Turkish Cypriots and will remain so.

Finally, Mr. Prime Minister I must tell you that you have posed the gravest issues of war and peace. These are issues which go far beyond the bilateral relations between Turkey and the United States, They not only will certainly involve war between Turkey and Greece but could involve wider hostilities because of the unpredictable consequences which a unilateral intervention in Cyprus could produce. You have your responsibilities as Chief of the Government of Turkey; I also have mine as President of the United States. I must, therefore, inform you in the deepest friendship that unless I can have your assurance that you will not take such action without further and fullest consultation I cannot accept your injunction to Ambassador Hare of secrecy and must immediately ask for emergency meetings of the NATO Council and of the United Nations Security Council.

I wish it were possible for us to have a personal discussion of this situation. Unfortunately, because of the special circumstances of our present constitutional position, I am not able to leave the United States. If you could come here for a full discussion I would welcome it. I do feel that you and I carry a very heavy responsibility for the general peace and for the possibilities of a sane and peaceful resolution of the Cyprus problem. I ask you, therefore, to delay any decisions which you and your colleagues might have in mind until you and I have had the fullest and frankest consultation.

Sincerely,

"Lyndon B. Johnson"

SECRET

June 7, 1964 - Sunday

Kisty Hesketh, Sasha, E and I went this morning to Tonbridge Wells. We took a picnic lunch with us, and ate it in the grounds of Penshurst. This great Elizabethan castle once belonged to Sir Philip Sidney, and is still owned by a descendant, Lord De L'Isle, a holder of the Victorian Cross, and presently Governor General of Australia. There are many fine pieces of period furniture and other ancient objects to be seen, including an unusual range of historical portraits.

We went on from there to Sissinghurst, owned by Sir Harold Nicolson. His wife, V. Sackville-West, one of the best writers in England, died a couple of years ago. The Nicolsons developed Sissinghurst what many consider the most attractive gardens in England. They have a charming informality, despite the rarity of flowers, shrubs, and trees. The whole thing is a triumph of imagination and taste.

From there we went on to Scotney Castle, the house of Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Hussey. I was disappointed in the house, but not in its surroundings or in its host and hostess. It is in a typical Kent setting, looking on one side down into a valley, where surrounded by a moat is the original 14th Century home of the family, now reduced to one magnificent tower and fragments of appurtenant structures. Mr. Hussey is by common repute the leading author and expert on English country houses; his books on the subject are magisterial. On the way back, we found the road blocked by a huge oak limb, still attached to its parent. In the course of tearing it down it felled Kisty and Evangeline, who were lucky to escape with their lives.

George Ball arrived in London tonight from Washington. He dined with us, and we sat up late talking.

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

June 9, 1964 - Tuesday

Bayard Pope and Donald Lowe, two of the Port of New York Authority Commissioners, came with their associates to see me this morning. I was presented by them with a medallion, on which was engraved the New York flag in colors.

I went down to see Harold Caccia at the Foreign Office, and talked to him about Cyprus. Afterwards, I was a guest of the Port of New York Authority at a lunch at Claridges, in the course of which I made a short speech.

The new Irish Ambassador, John Gerald Molloy, called on me. He seemed a likable, intelligent man, as were his predecessors.

Francis McIntyre of Caltex came to see me.

Afterwards, I spent an hour with Dr. Crowl, of the Princeton University Library, who interviewed me through tape recording on the subject of John Foster Dulles.

My final visit of the day was from Edwina and Leo d'Erlanger. They have just returned from Tunis. His extensive agricultural properties in Tunisia have been nationalized. Since the end of the last war he has expended over £250,000 in bringing his farms to a high state of productivity, especially through the cultivation of olives. This will probably now be lost, for whatever compensation is made will only represent a part of the real value.

This is an especial shame in Leo's case, for he has had a lifetime interest in Tunisia, and the welfare of his people, as had before him his father, who continues to be venerated as a holy man.

The subject of their immediate concern, however, was whether Edwina, who owns the contents of their magnificent house at Sidi Bou Said, can ship some of its furniture and art objects to London. Although Leo owns the house itself,

NLJ 91-111

SECRET [redacted]

E and I went this morning to the preview of the Antique Dealers' annual exhibition at Grosvenor House. The number of important art objects displayed there was great. The prices of most of them are astronomical. Although it was a private view, the premises were jam-packed.

Sasha joined us for lunch, which we took at the Claremont Club. It is the first time since I have been a member that I have seen this beautiful house, except for its night club Annabel. The favorable publicity given it falls short, in my opinion, of the reality. Although there may have been on Berkeley Square in the old days other houses of equivalent architectural merit, none now survives of comparable quality. The staircase is of unusual perfection. The decoration was done seemingly regardless of cost, under the expert supervision of John Fowler. The Gothic chairs in one of the private gaming rooms are wonderful.

We lunched today in a Gothic pavilion, lately completed in what was either the court or the garden of the original house. Nothing could be more attractive. The atmosphere is that of a private club. We saw numbers of friends there.

There are rumors that Mr. Aspinall is not making a good thing financially of his establishment, although I have heard many tales of enormous losses on the part of some who play there habitually. I think it is a mistake to let any one gamble on credit, especially young men and women. This, however, seems to be the practice in most of the professional gambling houses of London, although early settlements of debts so incurred are demanded.

We had a staff meeting this morning under our new system. In the course of it, I again changed the time formally for such meetings, from noon to 10:00 a.m.

I had word from George Ball this afternoon that he would be in Athens this evening, and would proceed tonight to Ankara. He hopes to depart about noon tomorrow for return to Washington.

SECRET [redacted]

E and Sasha went this evening to a party given by Patsy Jellicoe. I stayed at home to knit, my thoughts.

June 11, 1964 - Thursday

David Williamson came to the office to see me. He served many years in the State Department before leaving to become my deputy in the SI Branch of what later became OSS. He is a resourceful, interesting and amusing man. He rode down with me to the City, where I attended the service of Reconsecration of the Church of St. Mary-le-Bow. This dedication was done in the bang-up fashion characteristic of British ceremonies. Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother, was the most conspicuous figure in the congregation. The service lasted an hour and a quarter. An address of greeting was delivered by Dr. John Heuss, of Trinity Church, New York City. The sermon was preached by the "Right Reverend and Right Honourable Father in God Robert Lord Bishop of London." There were many hymns and prayers, and also some slightly cabbalistic tracing of crosses. Perhaps the most unusual feature of the service was the sounding of trumpets during some of the singing. This was repeated for the National Anthem, and almost shook the church to its new foundations.

St. Mary-le-Bow was first erected about 500 years ago, and the expression "Bow Bells" derives from those in its steeple. It was twice burned (and re-built) the second time during the great fire of London. It was then redesigned by Sir Christopher Wren, and continued to exist until its complete destruction during the last war.

I went home for a sandwich lunch with David, who [redacted] arrived this morning by Alitalia from New York. He has now passed the 6 ft. mark, and looks strong and healthy. [redacted]

SECRET

alterations to the house as it exists today, with seven staircases, twelve entrances, 52 chimneys, and 365 windows, corresponding to days in the week, and to the months, weeks, and days in the year. His son John, 2nd Duke of Montagu, known as "John the Planter" was responsible for most of the avenues of elm and lime trees seen today. It is said that he wished to plant a continuous avenue from Boughton to his London house, a distance of 72 miles, but he was unable to carry out this plan and instead planted 72 miles of avenues radiating from this house.

The treasures in Boughton are sensational. It would be difficult to find anything approaching them, except perhaps at Windsor and in the Wallace Collection.

June 14, 1964 - Sunday

Mollie took us yesterday in a land rover through the great park, then on to see three of the five churches [redacted] situated in picturesque villages belonging to the estate. Walter Buccleuch is considered the greatest amateur forester in the United Kingdom. He has about 2500 acres of woods in this tract. We spent the morning touring through more of the innumerable rooms. One contained the first billiard table made in England. The house was furnished attractively throughout. The linen cupboard was interesting, for in it were piles of sheets, table cloths, and towels, dated as of the time of their acquisition. Some of them went back to 1815 and are still in use. Mollie also took us into the silver room, from which she pulled out many pieces of museum quality, including entire sets by Paul de Lamerie.

Every room in the house is panelled, and there are tapestries in most of them. Buccleuch has so many tapestries that even his various country houses cannot contain them all, so some are on loan to museums, to the Foreign Office, and, together with pictures, to British Embassies abroad.

[redacted]

SECRET

E and I returned to London by train in the late afternoon. I read the telegrams, but none of them required immediate action. The British Government has reasserted its rule temporarily over British Guiana.

Tonight we had dinner with the boys. David Hillenbrand, Martin Hillenbrand's son, came over from the Atlantic College, St. Donat's Castle, Wales, to spend the weekend with David. This young man is highly educated, attractive in manner and appearance, and a delight to be with. He talks almost as well as an Oxford or Cambridge Don.

I wrote tonight a script in connection with the interview Dick Neustadt is to have with me for deposit in the John F. Kennedy Memorial Library. It is as follows:

June 15, 1964 - Monday

Hillenbrand left this morning to join his family in Bonn.

Randolph Churchill called me last night to ask my help in securing a visa for the visit to America tomorrow of Minnie d'Erlanger, who is to marry young Winston. She came to see me, and we had no difficulty in arranging this. I like Winston. He is exceptionally good looking, is said to write well, and is ambitious for a political career.

Philip Brooks, working on the Truman Oral History, told me this morning he had succeeded in tape recording 27 interviews. He has been concentrating while in Europe on the Marshall Plan, and said he was deficient in information from Frenchmen who were associated with its operations. I suggested when he returned home he should see Pierre Paul Schweitzer, of IMF, and Jean Monnet, who will be in New York and Washington most of July.

We had a lunch at home today, including young David. The others were Ronald Tree, Penelope Tree, Angela Winthrop's daughter, the Berensons, Mary

I do not believe I could comment usefully on specific questions about President Kennedy's Administration. During the whole of it, I was stationed abroad as American Ambassador to Great Britain.

Consequently, I was uninformed, except through reading, of his programs and activities in the field of domestic politics.

Nor had I the advantage of prior personal friendship with him. During my occupancy of previous posts in the American Diplomatic Service, I had testified before Committees of which he was a member, first during his tenure in the House of Representatives and, later, in the United States Senate. On these occasions, I had been impressed by the close attention he had directed to such occasions, and, also, by the exhaustive import of the questions he had posed to witnesses.

After he became President, and I had gone to London, I saw him intermittently. Not only did he make intelligent use of his Ambassadors, but he gave them, in unusual degree, a sense of participation in decisions affecting the Governments to which they were accredited.

Whenever I came to Washington, whether on consultation, or as a participant in conferences between the President and the British Prime Minister and Foreign Minister, I was asked by the President, in advance of such meetings, to expose my views to him personally on the subjects likely to be discussed.

In my own case, the relationship between the President and the British Government was unique in respect to negotiations between two

DECLASSIFIED

great powers, because (1) of President Kennedy's intimate friendship with the British Ambassador in Washington, Sir David Ormsby Gore (now Lord Harlech); and (2) the understanding based on mutual esteem and trust quickly established between President Kennedy and Prime Minister Macmillan.

I was delighted that matters took such a course. The President's confidence in David Gore was fully justified by the transcendent qualities and unimpeachable character of the British Ambassador. As regards Mr. Macmillan, the frequency and frankness of their interchanges had few parallels in modern diplomatic intercourse.

Concomitantly, I was kept meticulously informed through the State Department, and sometimes directly from the White House, or the Prime Minister's office, of all transactions between these heads of Governments. Moreover, the confidence reposed by the Prime Minister in his Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, Lord Home, and by President Kennedy in his Secretary of State, Dean Rusk, and, as respects the White House, in McGeorge Bundy, was such that the resultant team work was exceptionally satisfactory.

My observations, therefore, on President Kennedy are necessarily somewhat limited. In the Cuban crisis, for example, the secrets of American policy were safeguarded, and appropriately so, to a point where American Ambassadors were brought into play only at the ultimate moment when foreign governments were to be informed and consulted about our national intentions.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

In age, I was separated from the President by a span of twenty years, an entire generation. Yet, when with him, I never felt conscious of this disparity, for his interests were dateless. Physically, and actually, he was young; psychologically, he was without age.

The impression made on me by the President was one of convinced admiration.

In foreign affairs, he possessed, in highest degree, the advantage of what I can only call an individual and remarkable style. The sense in which I use this word has little to do with its social implications, although, even there, its manifestation, through his extraordinary courtesy of manner, and sensitivity to the reactions of others, was of great importance.

He never sought to overpersuade a friendly nation, or to impose on an adversary terms which would subject a hostile government to an unacceptable loss of face. His intuition was acute. He had a true politician's gift for practicing the art of the possible; equally, he was quick to coat a disagreeable pill.

His omnivorous curiosity about all subjects, sacred or profane, was a stimulant to those brought into contact with him. He never departed entirely irrelevantly from the matter at issue, but even the most serious topic was likely to be peripherally illuminated by flashes of wit or humor.

He was intolerant of discursiveness, pomposity, pretension and bombast, though a patient listener to one who espoused with passion and conscience a point of view with which he was in partial or complete disagreement.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

He was endowed with personal grace in every aspect, attractive to men, women, and children. He commanded loyalty, and inspired romantic sentiments.

Those serving him abroad were buoyed by pride in him. No foreign visitor to the White House returned home without having formed a favorable impression of him and his charming wife.

The White House had become, under the aegis of President and Mrs. Kennedy, not alone, as it already had been, the power centre of the world, but a place radiating civilizing impulses.

Those who worked for him everywhere felt their own lives diminished by his death. Gone was the electric excitement that he generated, along with the bright hopes for his future leadership.

DECLASSIFIED

E and I went down, after I looked over this morning's telegrams, to lunch at Virginia Water with the Hardwicks.

Pepe and Casilda Santa Cruz, the Salisbury-Jones, Ivor and Josephine Bryce, the Hardwicks' son and daughter, and many others were there.

It rained last night and continued to do so this morning. By the time we reached the race course, the deluge was torrential. The diplomatic box was crowded. The spectators, in their supreme finery of the year, for the most famous race meeting in the world, huddled in the stands, or under umbrellas. Many looked like despairing water rats. We had been there only a short time when it was announced there would be no racing today.

E and I beat a retreat. We essayed a venture into the Sunningdale Nursery, but were unable to raise a salesman, so we slunk home about six o'clock. Others were more unlucky; the traffic was dense, buses and cars were sunk in the mud, some to be resuscitated after midnight.

Financially, there was tragedy. Estimates of losses ran to a million pounds. The bookies are frantic.

We dined tonight in Chelsea with Pandora and Michael Astor, in company with Kitty and Frank Giles, a Tory MP, wordy but name unknown, who is a barrister, and Anne Fleming. Good value, but a late night.

June 19, 1964 - Friday

Still raining. Ascot races abandoned for today. I slugged away this morning at the office, harassed by visitors, including the Nepalese Ambassador, who complained of our delay in deciding what military equipment to give his country. Bob Kleiman of the New York Times chatted with me for an hour.

SECRET CLASSIFIED

I rode out home with Abe Chayes, the State Department Legal Adviser, with whom I conversed about the British Kennedy Memorial Trust.

He wanted to exchange a few words with Ted Sorensen who was due to lunch with us, but arrived too late to stay Abe's departure.

Lee Radziwill, Ted, and his new wife, were alone with us. It was enjoyable. Ted is a born politician. The bride seemed attractive; Lee is always beautiful.

I left in the early afternoon from Paddington Station for Ditchley. There, Arnold Heeney, the competent Canadian, delivered the annual lecture. It was provocative and stimulating; in the course of it he poured scorn on the "Special Anglo-American Relationship," the integrity of the Commonwealth, and other accepted doctrines, subjecting them all to impersonal scrutiny.

I moved the vote of thanks, after an excellent introduction and epilogue by David Perth. Harry Hodson seconded the motion with his habitual ease.

The audience of two hundred or more was appreciative; most of them knew each other--in that beautiful house it was like a country house party. Pug and Darey Ismay, Rosemary and Bill Elliot, the Normanbrooks, the Makins, the Caccias, Derek Inchyra, the generous benefactor David Wills and his wife, the Wheeler-Bennets, the Malcolm Muirs, Bill Harcourt, pals, actual and potential, were there in force.

There was an enormous buffet supper of Savoy Grill proportions and choice, with a free flow of champagne.

I took a ten o'clock train from Oxford, in company with a Conservative MP from Liverpool, Tilden Templer. We talked non-stop to London; I hit the hay about 1:00 a.m.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

June 20, 1964 - Saturday

All hope for the Ascot meeting has been abandoned. Cancellation is complete.

E and I left by train this morning for the Michael Berrys' desirable place at Oving, in Bucks. We lunched with Pam and her daughter Harriet.

The temperature was about 50 degrees, so we did not take advantage of the swimming pool. Instead, we visited that extraordinary house, Claydon Manor. Later, we went to an antique shop, where the flesh proved weak, for E and I bought two white and gilt French Directoire chairs, a carved overdoor, and a brassy steel grate.

Tonight was delicious. Roy Jenkins and his wife came to dinner; politics, British and International, were tossed about until midnight.

June 21, 1964 - Sunday

Michael, after a late session with the Sunday Telegraph, came down this morning. I have never had a more pleasant visit. We quitted a gourmet's paradise of food and wine just in time to catch a train to London.

I changed into a short black coat and striped trousers, to honor my promise to Colonel LePage, former Chief of the Belgian Secret Intelligence in London during the war, to attend the ceremonies commemorating the Belgian military activities in London at that time.

Several hundred ex-servicemen came over from Belgium for this occasion; they were joined by some of their countrymen resident in Great Britain. The British Queen Mother was the presiding genius of the festivities. Good speeches were made by her, by King Baudoin's brother (always eclipsed by his beautiful wife Paola), by Camille Gutt, by the Belgian Prime Minister and others. Finally, the Queen Mother unveiled a plaque on the Chancery in Eaton Square.

SECRET [redacted]

It was only a step from this sentimental, but moving ceremony, around the corner to the Embassy Residence on Belgrave Square, where the Ambassador and his wife held wassail.

I saved myself in time to return home for dinner with the family and Rowland Burden-Miller who has come to stay with us. I was surprised and content to learn he is a devotee of William Beckford, and intends to leave his extensive collection of that eccentric's works to Yale University.

I am accustomed to the ordinary distractions of diplomatic life, but it does have many servitudes. A couple of days ago, I was called at 7 a.m. London time by a Doctor in Boise, Idaho, who peremptorily demanded I locate his 17-year old daughter, address and whereabouts unknown, whose mother was worried because they had been without news of her for two days. We are inquiring about her in a BBC broadcast. Tonight, I was telephoned by the nephew of a Foreign Service Officer in Nigeria, to ascertain whether I would obtain him lodgings. This kind of thing happens almost daily.

This evening, George Ball called me from Washington to say the Greek press had announced the presence--which we already privately knew--of General Grivas on Cyprus. George agreed to brief David Harlech daily in Washington on our talks with Inonu and Papandreou, and I so informed Harold Caccia.

On the train today, I constructed a telegram as follows to Abe Chayes in the Kennedy Memorial Fund affair:

Ted Kennedy broke several vertebrae and ribs yesterday in an airplane accident, but is expected to recover.

I sent off a telegram to the Duke of Windsor in Paris, congratulating him on his 70th birthday.

[redacted]

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

The other night, in talking to Anne Fleming, I extolled the benefits of Jock Campbell's Limacol, a toilet lotion made in British Guiana, saying I thought it ought to be renamed "007" in honor of his friend Ian. I reminded her of the great popularity of "4711" Eau de Cologne.

Today I had this telegram from Campbell on the subject:

> "Respectfully reporting after telephone conversation with Ian Fleming. As a result of your enthusiasm for Limacol express over lunch United States project with redesigned 007 pack and more sophisticated quality already on launching pad. Thrilled by your interest."

June 22, 1964 - Monday

I started wanly in the early morning for London Airport, where I boarded a Sabena plane for Brussels. Jack Tuthill and Russ Fessenden met me.

At their office, I was briefed on the personalities and attitudes of the members of the EEC Commission, and others whom I was to see at lunch.

Jack Tuthill entertained in my honor at the Circle Gaulois, a huge club, spicy with the taste of the 1900's. Those present were:

Mr. Fessenden
Mr. Deane B. Hinton, Director, Office of Atlantic Political-Economic Affairs, Dept.
Mr. Emile Noel, Exec. Secretary, EEC Commission
Mr. Ernst Albrecht, Chef de Cabinet von der Groeben
Mr. Karl-Heinz Narjes, Chef de Cabinet Hallstein
Mr. Rene Foch, Director External Relations, Euratom Commission

I had met the guests, with one exception, in past years, and it was pleasant to renew acquaintance with them. Much of the afternoon was occupied in discussions with Jack's officers.

At 5:45 I went over to see Walter Hallstein, and spent an hour with him alone. He talked in his usual intelligent, [redacted], judicious manner. I thought his characterization of the EEC Commission as a political, rather than economic, body

was interesting. Its problems and decisions, he claims, are largely of a political nature, since it has no direct connection with current banking, industrial, agricultural or consumer operations.

I feel, as he does, that despite the setbacks and disa intments certain to be encountered in creating a new Europe, and interdependence between it and North America, it is exhilarating, astonishing and gratifying that more Western cohesion has been attained in fifteen years than perhaps during the previous fifteen centuries.

I am staying with Erna and Jack Tuthill in a large, rented suburban house with opulent grounds and gardens, typical of earl Twentieth Century [redacted] Belgian prosperity.

At dinner tonight there were:

Ambassador and Mrs. MacArthur
President Hallstein
Ambassador and Mrs. Gunther Harkort
Vice President and Mrs. Sicco Mansholt
Mr. and Mrs. John Galsworthy (Deputy Chief of UK Mission to Communities
Mr. and Mrs. Fessenden
Mrs. Spierenburg

It was a gay, joky evening, though we managed to have adequate professional conversation on EEC matters when the men separated from their wives after dinner. To bed long after midnight.

It was cold for this time of year--temperature under 60° F.

June 23, 1964 - Tuesday

Chilly again. I saw the morning parade of the Tuthill fowl--a raucous peacock, a guinea hen, two white turkeys, a pair of pigeons, chickens, Muscoy ducks with fledglings. In the stable is a horse, patrolling the grounds are an Irish setter and a dachsund.

SECRET

I made a sortie to an antique shop I had frequented ten years ago in search of Tournai china. I bought nothing, but saw a superb Chinese dinner service--Chien Lung--61 pieces for $7,000. It was of museum quality, depicting Oriental figures skittering about under umbrellas.

Attended Tuthill's weekly staff meeting. His associates are a remarkable group of young men.

Jack and I lunched with Douglas MacArthur at the Embassy Residence. Wahwee and he have made it exceptionally attractive. The others were Foreign Minister Spaak, Count Daignon (Spaak's Chef de Cabinet) and Mr. McSweeney (DCM to MacArthur).

Paul Henri Spaak was thinner than when I last saw him; he said he returned to work too soon after a severe operation last winter in Monte Carlo. His gaiety was, however, unimpaired. He spoke sadly but philosophically about the renewed troubles in the Congo, and the persistent obstructionism of de Gaulle. He is a charming man, and an engaging friend.

We had meetings this afternoon, during which I was instructed about the Italian political, economic and financial crisis.

We took a long drive through the Bois and the Forest; they constitute what must be the most extensive [redacted] park system of any city in the world.

Robert Marjolin came to dinner tonight. We talked late and satisfactorily, save for Marjolin's expressed dislike of MLF. He thinks the British should join with the French in developing a European nuclear deterrent. Though an impressively intelligent international civil servant, I thought his views on this subject unenlightened, nationalistic, and parochial.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET DECLASSIFIED

June 24, 1964 - Wednesday

Sunny day.

Interesting huddles this morning with the staff. Lunch with Tuthill and the UK Ambassador to the Communities, Sir Con O'Neill. I had met him before. He is highly regarded in Whitehall.

We had a ruminative and sympathetic talk. He thinks that regardless of the outcome of the British election it may be a matter of several years before a new move is made for the UK to join the Common Market.

I took the 3:40 Sabena flight to London; we were aloft less than 50 minutes.

I am glad I made this trip to Brussels. There are so many things going on in the Common Market with which I had lost touch. The views of our people on EURATOM and the prospective development of the use of nuclear energy for peaceful purposes was encouraging. The French are advocating natural uranium reactors, instead of the enriched fuel reactors to which we are partial.

Higzen, a Hollander, is the Community's negotiator for the Kennedy Round. I found considerable pessimism expressed over the chances of something constructive being worked out, but by no means a complete absence of ho

There was much talk of what might be done in the military fields. Some of the members of the Commission are resentful t having consulted it before arranging a billion dollar credit to It

The relationship of Nigeria and Austria, as well as other countries, with the Community, as Associates, is under intensive study. Much was said about the relat hip and attitudes of the Six continental nations toward Great Britain. Exce e French, there appears to be a universal desire to have the UK involved as far as possible in its affairs.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

I was too late to go to the Keats lecture given by Aileen Ward at Hampstead in the Keats House.

E and I went tonight to the annual diplomatic dinner offered by Rab Butler and Duncan Sandys at Lancaster House. It was a beautiful sight, with more than 100 diplomats, many with wives, and Government officials, in white ties and decorations as regarded the men. I was between the Belgian Ambassadress and Mrs. Marples, wife of the Minister of Transport. The Marples are both much interested in cooking, and spend part of their vacations attending Cordon Bleu schools. They also have a vineyard in France.

June 25, 1964 - Thursday

Lew Douglas came to see me at the office this morning. He has just returned from a long trip to South Africa, where, as usual, he talked with the Prime Minister, but was unsuccessful in persuading him to adopt a less rigorous attitude toward segregation. Lew will be 70 on July 2nd, but seems in good health.

General Puryear brought in General Hardy, who will be his successor as the 3rd Air Force Chief.

We had a lunch today at home for

Mr. and Mrs. Dillon Ripley
Miss Sharman Douglas
Mr. Burden-Muller
Mr. Clark
Lady Berlin

I had a chance afterwards to talk to Dillon Ripley regarding the Smithsonian plans for Belmont. He presently thinks it may be used for purposes somewhat similar to those in practice at Arden House.

Dr. Peter Sammmantino, President of Fairleigh Dickinson University of Newark, New Jersey, called with his wife to tell me of their plans for Wroxton Abbey.

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

We had a dinner tonight, for the following, in honor of the Butlers:

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Butler
Austrian Ambassador and Madame Schwarzenberg
Earl and Countess Cairns, Marshal of the Diplomatic Corps
Countess of Rosse, Mother of Lord Snowdon
Lord and Lady Tollemache (Tollemache Breweries)
Lord and Lady Egremont (formerly Private Secretary to Macmillan, and formerly John Wyndham)
Lady Bowes-Lyon, widow of David Bowes-Lyon, brother of the Queen Mother
Lady Adeane, wife of the Private Secretary to the Queen
Sir Steven Runciman, writer and lecturer on the Middle East
Count Ahlefeldt, UK representative of Krupp
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Meyer (she is Fleur Cowles)
Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Tree (she is US representative on the UN Committee on Human Rights)
Mrs. Phipps, widow of Harry Phipps
Mr. and Mrs. Willis Armstrong
Mr. Arthur Woodruff
Mr. Alfred Wells

I suppose this is the country in which diplomatic business is transacted at social gatherings more than anywhere else in the world. I spent almost half an hour before dinner, and another hour afterwards, alone with RAB Butler, talking about a number of common problems. I shall write a letter to Dean Rusk tomorrow covering two points he raised.

The guests seemed to enjoy themselves. It was a mild night, so the terrace could be used. They all stayed until about twelve o'clock.

June 30, 1964 - Tuesday

I went to see Dr. Gottfried this morning, at the instance of E, who periodically seems to think I might suddenly fall to pieces. Anyhow, he pronounced me sound as a horse fit for racing, a gross overestimate of what I am capable of doing. My blood pressure was 120 over 80, which would indicate a prospective long life.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET [redacted]

Leo Weisfield, of Seattle, Washington, came to see me at the office. I had received letters of introduction to him from Senators Jackson and Magnuson. He said he had wanted for thirty years to meet me and go over a business deal which, when he was head of a large jewelry firm, he attempted to carry out in New York in 1929 when I was working for W. A. Harriman & Co. He stated that a New York broker called Vyvian suggested I be put on his board and given 10,000 shares of stock for my services. This was the first I ever heard of such a matter, and I have no recollection of ever having met the, to me, mythical Vyvian.

I was guest of honor at a lunch at the Mayfair Hotel of the chief officials of the Imperial Tobacco Company, of which the Chairman is John Partridge. The others were Lord Sinclair of Cleeve, Mr. H. C. I. Rogers, The Hon. A. B. Money-Coutts, Mr. J. Anstey, Mr. C. B. Berry, and Mr. H. E. P. Spearing, as well as Bob Anderson and our Assistant Agricultural Attache, Karl Shoemaker. We had an unusually good meal at the Mayfair Hotel; Bristol, here the headquarters of the company are, is a place where wine connoisseurs abound. I found Lord Sinclair especially knowledgeable and interesting about wines. He said he had lately drunk a wonderful 1795 Madeira that had been in a Bristol cellar since it was first imported.

We adjourned afterwards to the basement, to attend a showing of a tobacco film called "Virginia Venture". The interlocutor was Compton Mackenzie, who at the age of 82 seems to preserve his sprightliness. I thought it a fascinating film, especially the shots of John Rolfe and Pocahontas at Jamestown, as well as the sets showing how tobacco is presently planted, harvested, cured, and packed into hogsheads.

[redacted]

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

Dick Neustadt came to see me this afternoon, to say good-bye. He has finished his recordings for the Kennedy Library, and is leaving for home tomorrow.

Eldon Griffiths arrived, to introduce two MP's who are going to the United States on a Smith-Mundt grant.

We had a reception at home tonight for Polly and Lewis Jones.

The number and wide representation of people who came was a deserved tribute to the Joneses. While continuing to supervise the negotiations over Libyan Air Bases, Lewis will be for a year the Director of the Senior Seminar of the State Department. He has some interesting ideas about how this program can be developed, but I dare say he will not remain there for the entire twelve months before being assigned as a Chief of Mission abroad.

I sent this letter tonight to Dean Rusk about a portion of my conversation with RAB Butler:

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

MEMORANDUM

November 2, 1964

To : The Ambassador

From : James L. Tuft

Subject: Queen's Evening Reception for the Diplomatic Corps, November 4th

On the evening of the Queen's Reception for the Diplomatic Corps, November 4, you should enter Buckingham Palace through the Entree Entrance and arrive at the Picture Gallery by 9:15 p.m. When you enter the Palace, an attendant will take the attached entry card which accompanies your invitation.

You should show the attached green card to a Palace attendant who will direct you upstairs to the Picture Gallery where our group will assemble. There will be approximately 300 guests from other diplomatic missions in the Picture Gallery, as well as Palace and other British officials.

At 9:30, we shall be asked to form rows as indicated on the attached diagram. The Picture Gallery will be the first room visited by the Queen, and she will greet the members of diplomatic missions assembled there in the order of each mission's precedence. The Queen will greet the delegations from Mexico and Iceland immediately before our own and will then move on to the delegations from Belgium and New Zealand.

When Her Majesty approaches our group, the Marshal of the Diplomatic Corps will present Mrs. Bruce and you to her. After chatting briefly, the Queen and you will walk along our delegation's second row (the one headed by the Minister) and you should present each person standing there to Her Majesty. Each officer standing in the second row will follow your example of bowing and taking the Queen's hand, if offered. Each lady will follow Mrs. Bruce's example of curtsying and taking the Queen's hand, if offered. In addition to the Queen, others

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

in the Royal procession following her will be:

The Queen Mother
Princess Margaret and
The Earl of Snowdon
Duke and Duchess of Gloucester
Princess Marina
Princess Alexandra
Princess Alice

At the request of any of the above, you should present each person standing in the second row and possibly, though such a request is rare, some of those standing in the third row. The procedure to be followed is exactly like that for the Queen: Each officer or lady will bow or curtsy to each member of the Royal Family to whom he or she is presented.

The members of our group have been instructed that if the Queen or the Queen Mother engages one of them in conversation, the initial response to her question or observation should include the phrase, "Your Majesty". Any further response should contain the word "Ma'am." If any other member of the Royal procession except the Earl of Snowdon engages one of our group in conversation, the initial response should contain the phrase "Your Royal Highness", thereafter, "Sir", or "Ma'am", as appropriate. The Earl of Snowdon should be addressed as "Lord Snowdon."

While you are absent making introductions to the Queen or others in the Royal procession, your place at the left of Mrs. Bruce in the front row will be taken by the Minister, who will, if necessary, perform the greeting and presentation duties. If both you and the Minister are absent, your place and duties will be assumed by Mr. Armstrong.

After all members of the Royal procession have passed by, our delegation will be invited to go to the Throne Room for champagne and hors d'oeuvres. Thereafter, we are free to circulate through the State Apartments.

The Reception will continue until about midnight, although you need not stay this long. When you are ready to leave, return to the Entree Entrance and a Palace attendant will call your car (American Embassy #1) for you.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

Within two days after the reception, either you or Mrs. Bruce should return to the Palace and sign the guest book. This book is open on weekdays from 9:30 to 5:30 p. m. and is kept in an outer room of the Palace. You should enter the Palace through the right-hand front gate and a policeman will direct you to the proper entrance.

Attachments:

1. Invitation with entry cards
2. Cards for entrance to Picture Gallery
3. Standing diagram

cc: Residence for Mrs. Bruce

AMB:JLTull:me

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

I went this afternoon to see Herman van Roijen, the Ambassador of the Netherlands, and talked with him at his request about Gordon Walker's visit to Washington. Next I attended a meeting of the Ditchley Foundation at the Crown Estate Offices.

We dined tonight with Lord and Lady Cromer, at 35 Cheapside.

It is heartening to witness the great interest taken by the British members of the Board of the Ditchley Foundation in its activities. Lord Sherfield (Roger Makins), Lord Inchyra (Derek Hoyer-Millar), Harold Caccia, Lord Perth (Chairman), David Wills (benefactor), John Wheeler Bennett, and other busy men are unflagging in their attendance at what are usually [redacted] long meetings. The tax problem, because of the tough stand of the British revenue people, is still unsettled.

The Cromer dinner was delightful. I sat next to Esme, who was looking prettier than ever, and Mrs. Wills, a close relative of the Queen Mother. There were about twenty of us. After dinner, Rowlie Cromer spoke in a philosophical and detached way about the economic and financial difficulties of the UK. I think he is quite correct in feeling that the tax burden is too onerous to permit the accumulation of the capital necessary to enable Great Britain to play fully its role in world financial affairs.

November 6, 1964 - Friday

Harry MacPherson, the new Assistant Secretary for Cultural Affairs, and old friend of Phil Kaiser, came to see me this morning. He is a Texan, attractive and knowledgeable.

Governor Sawyer of Nevada, heading a delegation of people from his State interested in expanding their exports, called on me. I found particularly interesting his statement that the population of Nevada has doubled in the last four years.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

I took Phil Kaiser down to make his first call on Harold Caccia. We had a chance to take up many subjects, including, of course, British Guiana. Harold is to accompany Gordon Walker to Germany on November 15, for what may well prove to be crucial talks, although along general lines, on MLF and associated problems.

Jean Monnet flew over from Paris this morning with Max Kohnstamm, to lunch with me.

This afternoon, E and I went to the Soviet Embassy for their reception celebrating the anniversary of the Revolution. I [redacted] talked at some length with Ambassador Soldatov the other night after the Queen's reception. On that occasion he again expressed his conviction that the change in regime at Moscow would not in any way affect the desire of his Government to improve its relationship with our Government.

Monnet, Kohnstamm, and myself had a long talk about conditions in Europe, and especially about how some greater degree of unity there can be brought about. Jean has an appointment to see General de Gaulle on Friday, November 13. He hopes that George Ball, himself, and myself might meet during George's forthcoming visit to Europe. After Monnet left, George called me from Washington, and I have made arrangements to see him [redacted] next week.

Monnet [redacted] was amused by my serving American wines for lunch. He said that, great as was his admiration for most American agricultural products, he thought this was one category in which we should not enter into competition with the French. He was equally humorous when I gave him a glass of Martel.. brandy, instead of one of his own manufacture.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

We find that in respect to absentee voting, 922 ballots were marked in the Embassy from September 1 to November 3 by American citizens. The largest representation was from Massachusetts, with 118; next was Illinois, with 114.

After leaving the USSR reception, E and I took the 6:55 train from Euston Station for Easton Neston.

November 7, 1964 - Saturday

Cecilia and Alexander McEwen, and Mr. and Mrs. John Smith are staying in the house. Smith is an original type, member of a great banking family, many of whom have exchanged their good surname for titles. He works on the Financial Times, is a director of Rolls Royce and other corporations, and lives by preference in a caravan. He motored two hundred miles early this morning to fetch his shotgun.

The Colonels fell in on time, accompanied by a General.

We had a marvellous day, the bag being the largest ever known at Easton Neston- 350 pheasants, with a smattering of woodcock, wood pigeons, hares, and various. Alexander shot particularly well.

November 8, 1964 - Sunday

Sunny morning. Prince Michael of Greece, and his fiancee Marina Karella, were met at London airport by our car, and came down for lunch. E and I, the McEwens and Smiths, left them with Kisty, and went to lunch with the Sachaverell Sitwells in their fascinating house. We lingered so long over inspecting its contents that we all but missed the train at Bletchley.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

November 9, 1964 - Monday

Took the 12:45 Pan American non-stop flight from London to Washington, a perfect trip of eight hours. I sat next to Walter Heller at lunch, instructed and exhilarated by his conversation. He is leaving Government in a month or so, which is regrettable.

Frazier Meade met me at Dulles Airport. I went directly to the State Department, where I resumed my place on a high stool in the office of my favorites, Ruby and Henrietta. Had a talk with George Ball, especially about the visit to Washington of Harold Wilson, now scheduled for December 7 and 8. We discussed British defense proposals at length. I told him how important I thought it was to have a negotiating team composed of the President (with Mac Bundy as the White House Chief of Staff) and Ball as the State representative, without any additions from other agencies. I understand from conversations in the Department that Secretary Rusk would be fully agreeable to having George undertake this responsibility.

The President is down at the LBJ ranch, so I shall probably not see him during my present trip.

To bed at 8:30 p.m. (1:30 a.m. London time) in the Metropolitan Club, after consuming a dish of Crab Maryland.

November 10, 1964 - Tuesday

Went to a 10 a.m. meeting in Ball's office, with Dick Neustadt, Ron Spiers, Gerard Smith, John MacNaughton from Defense, and others. We concentrated on MLF affairs. I repeated what I [redacted] told George yesterday about organizing for the forthcoming negotiations with the British.

Afterwards, I had a long talk with Neustadt. He will leave Columbia University in February, and associate himself with the John F. Kennedy Institute at Harvard.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

Lunched with Bob Schaetzel at 1925 F Street Club.

Saw a lot of people this afternoon, including Bill Crockett. He said the President did not intend to name new Ambassadors to major posts before January 20th, Inauguration Day.

Went at 6 p.m. to Lorraine and John Cooper's in Georgetown, where Susan Mary Alsop, the John Walkers and Angier Dukes were assembled. The Coopers are leaving tomorrow for Germany.

Temperature today is 70°. Sunny.

November 11, 1964 - Wednesday

Armistice Day, a public holiday. Again 70° of temperature. This is Audrey's birthday; I sent her a congratulatory telegram.

Met Bob Kleiman of the New York Times at the Department. Then to the White House, to see sympathetic Mac Bundy, who returned last night from the LBJ ranch. I told him, as I had Crockett, that although I was willing to stay in London for a while, to help with the MLF negotiations, I would not want to drag on longer, unless it were deemed necessary and desirable, in which case I would consider extending my tour of duty for a year. This is partly because I cannot proceed on a month by month basis, in view of our having to make plans for the occupancy of the Georgetown house, my business affairs, and my future interests, occupations and obligations. Mac asked if I might care to go to Italy as Ambassador; I said I would seriously think about that if it were offered, the same answer I [redacted] gave yesterday to George Ball in response to the same question. Apparently, Adlai Stevenson is the only person presently under consideration to replace me--of course there are others who would like to do so--but no one seems to know whether he would care to stay on at the UN, or, if not, go to Great Britain; as usual, imprecise Adlai probably has no firm wishes in either respect.

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

I really should leave Government work, giving way to younger people. I have served more than 15 years in the Department of State, about six in the U. S. Army, and believe it is high time I led a life of greater independence.

Mac and I canvassed tactics for dealing with the British and Germans on defense affairs. I pursued this subject further with Dick Neustadt in the War Room.

Back at the Department, I had a cosy chat with Dean Rusk over holiday whiskies. He told me he [redacted] agreed yesterday to continue indefinitely as Secretary of State. He thought I should postpone my departure until Monday, so that I might see the President, who is arriving here Sunday night. He suggested I should tell the President my views on not flying into a frenzy over General de Gaulle's vagaries. We talked particularly about de Gaulle and British politics. Ball joined us for lunch.

Afterwards, I went over at Bob McNamara's invitation to see him in the Pentagon. What a keen intellect. We discussed General de Gaulle, MLF, (tactics to be used regarding it with the British and Germans), our relationship with China, the recent changes in the Soviet Union, but, more extensively than any of those, the situation in Vietnam. I agree with him that we must either abandon our policy of protecting that part of the world against Communism, or else intervene more vigorously to assure its integrity. The first alternative is [redacted] unacceptable, the second necessary, though hazardous.

I said I hoped that President Johnson's overwhelming victory would be followed by a more positive use of the conglomerate of American power in international affairs than had been customary. I thought our employment of power resources was too often apologetic, intermittent, diffident, and, therefore, unproductive. We went into a tizzy whenever de Gaulle threatened or blustered; we allowed our enemies, as well as petty despots, often to bully us into decisions

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

contrary to our national welfare for fear of accusations of our being arrogant and arbitrary if we resisted or resented their unwarranted and unsubstantial criticisms. Since the burden of power cannot be shrugged off, it should be boldly carried.

Dined tonight with Alice and Dean Acheson in Georgetown. Mildred Bliss was there, perky and divine.

Dean was caustic about leading administration figures. He is marvellous company, looking as mephistopholean as ever. I meant, and forgot, to ask him if he told President Johnson after the election: "I hope you don't interpret your majority of twenty million as a mandate for half-baked action."

November 12, 1964 - Thursday

A temperature of 75° is predicted for today. My driver, Barber, is disconsolate; he has been invited to shoot near South Boston, Virginia, but the area has been closed because of drought and forest fires. Since Staunton Hill is nearby, I assume the same aridity prevails there. Barber claims there has been no rain in Washington for two months; however that may be, this Indian summer weather is heavenly.

I spoke yesterday with Harry Shullaw and William B. Cobb (British Guiana desk) about British Guiana. We agreed it would be desirable for me to recommend to the Secretary that the President mention this subject to the Prime Minister.

I briefed the BNA group this morning on the political situation in Great Britain, as I viewed it. Afterwards, I went to CIA headquarters in Virginia to call on John McCone. The huge building, in sylvan surroundings, is quite beautiful. John thinks, and has so advised the President, that at this period in time, almost twenty years after the last war's end, the United States should review its foreign policies. He suggests, as a beginning, the congregation of Rusk, McNamara, and

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

other key government chiefs, at a tranquil rendezvous, like Camp David, where they would, unhampered by routine pressures, deliberate. In addition, McCone would like to have a citizens committee established for the same purpose.

John is uncertain as to whether he will remain in Government, or retire to California.

I lunched with Dillon Ripley at the Metropolitan. I was amazed to hear his account of the magnitude and quality of the Smithsonian collections, many of which have never been publicly exhibited. Their European and Oriental porcelains are magnificent. Dillon wishes to liven up the Institution by putting on contemporary shows of painting and sculpture, though he anticipates possible obstruction and jealousy from the National Gallery.

He expects to use Belmont for seminars in the Arden House pattern. I welcome this. I shall give them some of our surplus furniture.

Spent an hour this afternoon with Walt Rostow, an intellectual dynamo. His words flow readily, and dazzle me, at least temporarily, into a mood of subservient stupefaction.

My next engagement was with Lewis Jones; we talked about the fogs of yesteryear. Bob Buell followed him, with an Anglo-American project.

In the late afternoon, I went to see Kay Graham. Lally is soon to be married, so I brought her a present selected by E at Mallett's of Bourdon House. It is an 18th Century lead object, depicting the Revolutionary Convention at the Versailles tennis court.

Dined tonight with Averell Harriman; a stag occasion honoring Lange, the Norwegian Foreign Minister. A good company. I sat next to [redacted] the poet Erler from Iowa State University, Joe Sisco, the Norwegian Ambassador, Carl Rowan (USI/

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

Franklin Roosevelt, Under Secretary of Commerce, Bill Tyler, Eric Severeid, John McCone, Walter Heller, and others were guests. Averell's house, with its rare pictures, is [redacted] attractive. His alterations have improved the [redacted] remarkable garden [redacted], that terminates in a heated, flood-lit swimming pool at the end of an extensive garden.

After dinner, I had a long talk with Frank Roosevelt, an intimate friend of the Kennedy family, who told me the inside story of Joe Kennedy's relationship with President Roosevelt--not an edifying tale from Kennedy's standpoint, who came to be considered by FDR a complete stinker. Frank confirmed the often repeated opinion that united in a family sense as were the Kennedys, President JFK was never politically influenced by his father.

It is evident that Franklin would like to replace Adlai Stevenson at the UN. He is articulate, tough, bearer of an impressive name. He has become overfat physically.

Walt Rostow motored me home--we were not silent.

November 13, 1964 - Friday

I went to Security Storage this morning. All customers must remove their effects before March 15, otherwise they will be sent to the new premises on Florida Avenue. Despairing of being able to select from the masses of Staunton Hill objects, I arranged for the whole lot to be returned there. The Security people also offered to halve my liquor storage bill; I fear many of the wines have gone bad during their twelve year sojourn on 15th Street.

I hear in Washington terrible tales about crime. It is considered dangerous, even in Georgetown, to go out alone at night on the streets. The statistics are quite appalling; serious offenses increased in the District of Columbia 15.8% in

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

October 1964 over October 1963. In the twelve month period ending with October, major crimes increased 18.2% over the number reported in 1963.

Horse lovers here are envious of a recent report from Great Britain about fox hunting. It seems there are now 208 organized packs of hounds in Britain, with a total of 42,000 subscribers. There are 32 packs in Eire, including the famous Galway Blazers, of which the Master is Hollywood John Huston, now an Irish citizen. Oscar Wilde's characterization of fox-hunting as "the unspeakable in pursuit of the uneatable" is not widely echoed in the United Kingdom, in spite of the efforts to organize boycotts against such activities by the League Against Cruel Sports. In the United States, there has been a continuing decline in the horse population.

Lunched at the 1925 F Street Club with Bill Tyler. The menu, always good, has changed little since 1925 when Laura Curtis dispensed private hospitality there in an amplitude seldom known in this country. Rumor has it that Tyler will become Ambassador to Holland, a post now vacant. He would accept it, but, in view of his uncommon talents and personality, I still hope he will be designated for more onerous duties.

Spent almost an hour with Bill Foster on disarmament subjects. He has always been opposed to the MLF, thinking it inimical to his program for nuclear non-proliferation. He has bought a place on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, 3 miles from Easton. He says there is talk of sending Averell as Ambassador to Paris.

David Nes came to see me. I wanted him as head of our political section in London to replace Elim, but it did not work out, since the powers that be (whoever they are) insisted on Bill Brubeck; also, David, for good reasons, was not enthusiastic. He has already been three times a DCM with seven different Ambassadors.

Had a talk with Henry Tasca. He is hopeful of getting a Western European Embassy when the big shifts take place after the Inauguration.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

I had word this evening that the President wished to see me at 6 p.m. Monday, so I must revise all my plans.

Dined tonight with Susan Mary and Joe Alsop at their Georgetown house.

I heard last night at Averell's the distressing news that Ed Murrow is again in hospital, this time probably with cancer of the brain. Mrs. Eustis, Margey Finley's mother, died two days ago at the age of 90; she had been considered an invalid for at least forty years, though she moved about freely--another instance of illness crowned by longevity.

Joe Alsop has acquired several new and fine pieces of French furniture since I was last there. He has both taste and knowledge; Susan Mary and he have genius for giving interesting and congenial parties.

November 14, 1964 - Saturday

Stopped by to pass the time of day with Arpad, my friend the Hungarian antique dealer at the corner of Wisconsin and O Streets. Then to my office at 1640 Wisconsin Avenue, where I extracted from the janitor the confession that he had not entered it for six months. The clouds of dust on the floors and furniture lent fusty confirmation of his laziness.

At the British Embassy Chancery, I had a long talk with David Harlech, Britain's best export for many years. We dwelt upon the techniques of negotiation of the MLF, or whatever will take its place, with a view to obtaining signatures by Governments not later than March, if the project is to succeed. I was somewhat disturbed to learn from him that the British delegation, due in Washington on December 6, will have over thirty members, including Lord Mountbatten. David is in favor of a drastic reduction of its numbers. I think the fewer the better, for the more freely the President and Prime Minister can talk intimately, excluding

DECLASSIFIED

flapping ears and blabber mouths, the more likely are tolerable compromises to be reached.

After visiting the Department, where the high officers are nailed on Saturdays as on weekdays, I went to lunch with Bob Bowie at the Metropolitan Club. He asked my advice as to whether he should accept an offer to replace Bill Tyler as Assistant Secretary of State for European Affairs. I answered in the negative. Bob has exceptional abilities and force of character, but I believe he would find himself baffled, hamstrung, and substantively limited by requirements such as dealing with personnel matters, committee meetings, Congressmen, Ambassadors, inquisitive journalists, political hatchet men, protocol social functions, welcoming distinguished foreign visitors at airports, and the other distractions, necessary but essentially of secondary importance, that must be assumed by the officer holding this position. Moreover, for morale reasons, it would be preferable for it to be occupied by a foreign service officer.

I told him that if the contribution he could make to foreign policy formulation and execution were to be fully used, it seemed to me better that he be appointed as Counselor, or as Ambassador at Large, if that were practicable.

I dined tonight at the Metropolitan with Kay Halle and Bill Tyler. Even Kay has become worried about crime in Georgetown; she narrowly escaped being raped a short time ago by an unknown, who, strangely enough, later wrote her a letter of apology.

The Department of State has just concluded one of its routine studies for allowances abroad as they are affected by the cost of living in capitals where we have official establishments. Dakar (Senegal) ranks as the most expensive, Santiago (Chile) at the opposite end of the scale.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

A rough guide to the cost of living around the world, published the end of October in the London Financial Times, gives interesting statistics. For example, the rates at the best London hotels are somewhat higher than in New York, but lunch for two in London is reckoned at £5.10.0, in New York at £12.12.0. The monthly rent for a 3 room furnished flat, well equipped and centrally heated, is calculated to cost £75.0.0 in London, and £115.0.0 in New York. Services in London [redacted] are £6.18.0 a week versus £12.10.0 in New York. (This last category represents a charwoman working 20 hours a week, a week's laundry, and the dry cleaning of a man's suit.

November 15, 1964 - Sunday

Another cloudless 70° day.

Lunched with Ethel and George Garrett. Rejoiced to find George in excellent health. We had sumptuous food, and my first experience with good 1959 Pommery and Greno champagne.

I went way out Massachusetts Avenue, to the Apex theatre, to see the film Tokapi with Melina Mercouri and Peter Ustinov; it warranted the trip.

Finished tonight The Remiscences and Recollections of Captain Gronow; I have started on David Cecil's biography of Max Beerbohm.

Hard liquor cannot be bought, or served in public places or private clubs, in Washington on Sundays. Had a wretched dinner at an Angus [redacted] Steak House.

November 16, 1964 - Monday

Slightly cloudy, temperature about 65°. Packed and went to the Department, where my first call was on Averell. He thought I had left, as I once intended, on Saturday or Sunday, so I missed his 73rd birthday party last night. He seemed

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

pleased w.h it--the guests whooped things up to a late hour; I wish I had been there. It is evident that he would like to remain in Government. He is somewhat nettled over the way in which he is isolated from those affairs with which his past experience has made him most familiar, notably Western Europe and the Soviet Union. He believes [redacted] Harold Wilson trusts him more than any other American political figure; Kosygin, in Russia, is an old acquaintance. There are rumors in the Department that the President may offer him the Paris Embassy; my guess is he would rather remain in Washington.

Lunched with Dick Neustadt at the Hay-Adams. He reported favorably on his liaison activities between the White House and State. He expects to go to London this weekend, and see a number of British Ministers during a ten-day visit.

Said good-bye to Henrietta, Ruby, and s[illegible]dry at the Department. My appointment with the President was at six, but his engagements were running behind, so I had only fifteen or twenty minutes with him after a half-hour delay. He looked fit and tanned, composed and impressive, a masterful man.

I launched forth on what a wonderful opportunity his overwhelming victory, and his being a Southerner, gave him to be the leader of the whole people, which, because of sectionalism and regionalism, had not been open to another President since before the Civil War. I tried to develop this into terms of exercising world leadership, within which I emphasized the incompatibility of an alliance (Gaullist theory) based on the principle of narrow nationalism with one based on the principle of integration. It was quite an harangue, but he listened attentively to these and other remarks. Fifteen or more camera men [redacted] into his office to photograph us. He made some flattering remarks to me about my Government Service; this naturally confirmed my already exalted estimate of his judgment.

Erupted

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

He talked about the recent campaign, observing that he had never known Goldwater well in the Senate, asked a few casual questions about Wilson, said how much he had liked Alec Home, and almost before I realized it he propelled me into the waiting room where he was pounced on by handshakers.

I took the eight o'clock shuttle to La Guardia, and spent the night at The Brook.

November 17, 1964 - Tuesday

New York has much to commend it as a great and exciting city, but I do think the majority of its inhabitants are ruder folk than one encounters elsewhere.

I spent the morning in George White's office, going over accounts. Then to the New York Times building, where I lunched with the Editorial Board and executives including Arthur Sulzberger Sr., who was in a wheel chair. I was interrogated throughout the iced-water meal. The questions were controversial, but it was all done in good spirit, and I found the experience stimulating. There was considerable scepticism about the MLF, due mostly, I think, to reluctance to have Germany play any part in the control of strategic nuclear weapons.

I bought some books, then went over to 1 Sutton Place to see Ellen and Wolcott Blair.

Had a delightful dinner with Ailsa at 2 East 67th Street. I saw her mother, who had just celebrated her 86th birthday, at George White's this morning; she is a sweetie.

November 18, 1964 - Wednesday

Left the Brook at 8:30 a.m. and boarded a Pan American clipper at 9:45. It was a six hour flight to London, in the course of which I had an agreeable and instructive conversation with Mr. Law, Counsel for the Gulf Oil Company.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

November 19, 1964 - Thursday

Mr. Young of the FBI home office, high up in their international affairs division, and Charlie Bates, our local FBI man, came to see me this morning, with a [redacted] secret report on the Rev. Martin Luther King, who is shortly to be awarded a Nobel prize. The statement contained in a report which is being circulated to Chiefs of Mission in certain Embassies, and which will be made known as well to some of the officials in the British Government, is to the effect that Dr. King has been associated with Communist sponsored organizations, and also that his private sexual habits leave much to be desired. Having been sworn to comparative secrecy by my visitors, it was not many hours later that I read in the newspapers of an open attack made upon Dr. King by J. Edgar Hoover, which did not specifically mention the allegations called to my attention. It would indeed be sad if King, who seems not only a courageous but a remarkable man, should turn out to be [redacted] a badly tarnished idol.

E came down for lunch at the office.

Carl McCardle called on me this afternoon. He is acting as a consultant to the State Department. I went to see Harold Caccia at 4:30. We had a long talk about British Government problems. He thinks the Ministers are overworked to an almost dangerous degree. Because of their small majority in the Commons, they not only have their routine tasks to accomplish, but must be on call whenever a vote is imminent. We talked mostly about the negotiations to take place in Washington in early December. As always, I find Harold well informed, wise and constructive.

When I came back to the office I had a talk with Phil Kaiser, who [redacted] today saw his old friend Jim Callaghan. Callaghan told him about the letter just sent by the Prime Minister to President Johnson, in reference to the probability of the British having to raise their bank rate. They would like to do this in conjunction

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

with a similar move on our part. There is a strong run on sterling which is causing them deep concern--it comes from continental sources. I was told of this confidentially earlier in the day, and advised Phil not to pass on to Washington what Callaghan had said, since it had already been fully covered by the PM's letter to the President. I think it bad practice in such cases to repeat what has already been taken up by higher authorities, unless there is additional and important information that should be transmitted. Phil thoroughly agreed with this.

Pauline and Philippe de Rothschild, Rosalind Butler, and Virginia Chambers have are staying at the house. I have not yet seen the latter two guests, but had dinner tonight with the Rothschilds and with Peggy Berners, who had come over from Paris. I am sorry that her brilliant husband was not there.

There was an entertaining story in the news today that in fact surpassed most detective fiction. Two First Secretaries of the Egyptian Embassy in Rome had taken a trunk with diplomatic seals on it to the airport for shipment to Cairo. As it was about to be loaded on the plane, a whimpering from within it was heard. This alerted the local authorities so that they insisted on opening the case. They discovered in it a man who had been doped, but had revived a little too soon, since the plane departure was two hours late. The trunk was fitted with a headrest, a chair, and sounded comfortable enough for any one being transported under such circumstances. Excitement over the affair is high in Italy. The prisoner has fully recovered; he is suspected of being a double agent, but no one knows exactly what his status is. Those who have examined the receptacle claim it has been previously used for similar purposes. The Egyptian diplomats have been ordered by the Italian Government to quit the country.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

November 20, 1964 - Friday

Murray Marder of the Washington Post came to see me this morning.

I went to call on Gordon Walker at the Foreign Office. Denis Healey was with him. I have been worried for some days lest the British misunderstood our policy in connection with the December Washington conversations as respects our insistence that any plan they propose to be acceptable to us must include their agreement to join the mixed manned surface force. George Ball spoke to me on the telephone about this last night, re-affirming this position. I told Messrs. Walker and Healey that I was speaking on a personal basis, but felt that during their Cabinet discussions at Chequers this weekend they should take what I was telling them into account. They have been so distracted, especially by the conflicting stories of journalists, that I fear they entertain what I believe is a false idea that we are ready to abandon entirely the principle of the MLF. They seemed grateful for this being called to their attention.

I had lunch with Diana Phipps at Tiberio.

Monnet called me from Paris this afternoon in relation to the wish of George Ball to have him come to Washington next week. I told him I thought his presence there would be much more useful after we were informed of at least the outlines of the forthcoming British proposals.

E and I went to the farewell reception given by the Mexican Ambassador, Licenciado Don Antonio Armendariz, and his wife, at 48 Belgrave Square. He is a cooperative, nice fellow, and I regret his leaving.

Congressman Robert Barry, recently defeated member of the House of Representatives, from New York, came to see me.

E and I left Euston Station at 6:55, for Easton Neston.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

November 21, 1964 - Saturday

The St. Martin's summer weather continues to be extraordinarily fine. Rory and Romana McEwen are staying here. The Colonels and the other guns took the field at 9:30. We did not see as many pheasants as last time, but killed over 165 during the day, with a few hares and one woodcock. This is the pleasantest shooting imaginable, for the members of the syndicate are all good humored and, although keen on their sport, do not take it too seriously.

November 22, 1964 - Sunday

Back in London, I was untroubled by any office crisis. We have had a flood of top secret communications in the past few days about the Belgian paratroops transported by American aircraft to British Ascension Island. I remember being on that island during the war, when the gulls were so thick it was often dangerous to try to take off or to land.

Unfortunately, it seems to be impossible to enforce secrecy on any military operation. The news [redacted] leaked out almost as soon as the paratroopers started for their destination. It seems generally suspected they are to be flown to the Congo, to try to save the white hostages at Stanleyville, numbering about 900. The so-called rebel government there has been denouncing for a long time foreign intervention. Aside from stating they would execute Carlson, an American medical missionary, on the grounds he was a spy, some of the other fanatics have declared that if they were attacked by [redacted] Congolese government columns, or if planes bring in foreign soldiers, or strafe their units, they will immediately "kill and devour" the white prisoners. This would be quite in accordance with their past conduct and their cannibalistic tastes. The death of Carlson has been postponed until Monday. Meanwhile, Attwood, our Ambassador in Kenya, is to meet Kenyatta and Kanza,

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

the so-called foreign minister of the rebel government, at Nairobi, to try to reach an agreement designed to succor the European and American prisoners, the greater portion of whom--about 600--are Belgians. The trade proposed by both Kenyatta and the rebels is to have a cease-fire. This, in my opinion, we should not accept. All the African governments have been spineless in this matter; it is ironical that white mercenaries are about the only hope of cleaning up the mess in Stanleyville, and the Belgian paratroops may have to be flown in in a desperate attempt to save innocent lives.

The problem dictator Sukarno is ill again. We just had a message from Djakarta, saying that the doctors in Vienna who intended to operate on him for stones in his left kidney have now discovered a large stone in his right kidney. The effect of this discovery on Sukarno has been to depress his spirits. He is quoted as having said he might as well have his head cut off and be done with it. Later, X-rays, however, indicated that the large shadow which Viennese doctors believed a stone actually was an air pocket. The British Ambassador in Indonesia commented that if Viennese doctors had mistaken air for a stone, he would stick to socialized medicine.

November 23, 1964 - Monday

I met this morning in my office a Congressional group, consisting of John S. Monagan (Connecticut), Harris B. McDowell (Delaware), William T. Murphy (Illinois), E. Y. Berry (South Dakota), J. Irving Whalley (Pennsylvania), and Lindley Beckworth (Texas). I gave them an hour's briefing.

Afterwards, I saw Wayne Hays, who is here for some undisclosed purpose; he wants, like so many American officials, to see Denis Healey and other

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

members of the Government. They, of course, are intensely occupied with their own concerns, especially in the aftermath of discussions at Chequers yesterday dealing with economic affairs, and with the policies to be adopted by the British Government looking to conversations on December 7 and 8 in Washington.

Everett Case came to see me. He has been Assistant Dean of the Harvard Business School, President of Colgate University, President of the New York State Association of Colleges and Universities, a Trustee of Princeton, a member of the Council for Foreign Relations. He is going to a Ditchley Conference this weekend, to discuss China. He thinks we must re-study our attitude toward that country, a conviction that I share. This does not necessarily mean that after study and discussion a change of policy should follow, but our people have been too fearful of tackling the problem and of the political suspicion attached to any one who suggests it be re-examined.

Dick Neustadt came to see me. He will start today his round of talks with British officials on defense.

I lunched at Bucks, where the talk at the members' table was almost exclusively regarding the increase of the bank rate this morning from 5 to 7%.

Grenville Clark came to see me this afternoon. He is considered a really remarkable American citizen. He started the Plattsburgh Camps back in 1915, and was responsible for the Selective Service Act, so essential to our build-up in the last World War. He has always refused to accept any public office, feeling he could be more useful as a private citizen. He was also the moving spirit in suggesting and having President Roosevelt replace Woodring with Henry Stimson as Secretary of War. When Stimson accepted the offer, he telephoned Clark to say that "your preposterous plot has succeeded." At 82, he is about to go to Moscow,

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

and is trying in every way to obtain permission to visit Peking. His real interest, however, is in hoping to induce the British Government to inspire the Commonwealth nations to sponsor a peace move. For 30 years he has been working on this subject. The book written by himself and Louis Sohn "World Peace Through World Law" has been translated into many languages. He thinks the proposals suggested in it should be given a serious hearing by governments.

I went tonight to the Pilgrims dinner, to hear Alistair Cooke, as guest of honor, speak. I sat between Andrew Devonshire and Alastair Hetherington, Editor of The Guardian, who introduced Cooke. Cooke's discourse was certainly the wittiest speech I ever heard at the Pilgrims. He does not tell long winded stories, but illuminates whatever he says by an apt and picturesque use of language. His comments on the President were well received. He spoke of him as being "no bemused cowboy". The President, / "an amiable, all-embracing man, combines the political insight of Machiavelli with the political instincts of Franklin Roosevelt and the deceptive outward approach of Will Rogers," he said.

Just before the speaking started I was called out to answer the telephone. It was George Ball in Washington, much exercised over today's debate in the Commons, in the course of which Prime Minister Wilson, in somewhat equivocal language, said he was opposed to the MLF. George was thinking of issuing a statement. I urged he not do so, since having read Wilson's text I thought he had left himself sufficient latitude to participate as part of a trade in MLF. I said that during dinner I had discussed this point with Hetherington, who was of the same opinion as myself. It seems difficult to bring our people at home to realize that we are already engaged in negotiation in which the first position taken is not likely to be the last. Before leaving the Savoy I had a talk with Harold Caccia on this subject. His impression was the same as mine as regarded the Prime Minister's statement.

SECRET

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

November 24, 1964 - Tuesday

I had a talk this morning with Phil Kaiser and Dick Neustadt, both of whom have spoken to people in the Department and White House last night on the same subject I discussed with Ball. We were all in agreement that the less comment about it, the better.

The Belgian paratroopers landed on the Stanleyville Airport at dawn this morning. The Congolese Army and white mercenaries seem now to have occupied the city. About 100 white hostages, some of them wounded, have been evacuated. It is probable that 50 or more of the captives, including women and children and Mr. Carlson, have been killed.

I lunched at Lloyds. My hosts were Mr. R. W. Sturge, the Chairman, and Mr. P. R. MacKinnon, the Deputy Chairman. The other guests were:

The Right Hon. Lord Ritchie of Dundee
Chairman of the Stock Exchange
Sir Archibald Forbes, Chairman, Midland Bank Ltd.
Mr. T. H. Brooke, Secretary, Royal Academy of Arts
Mr. Leslie Bowes, Chairman, Royal Mail Lines
Mr. G. J. Cole, Chairman, Unilever Ltd.
Mr. A. G. Norman, Chairman, The De La Rue Co.
Mr. T. B. Langton, Master of the Worshipful Company of Skinners
Mr. Herman F. David, Chairman, All England Lawn Tennis Club
Mr. W. L. Grant, President, Chartered Insurance Institute
Mr. H. Hutchinson, President, The Chartered Institute of Loss Adjusters
Mr. F. C. Wright, Vice President, International Telephone & Telegraph

These lunches are qua food and drink luxurious. We started off with a choice between caviar and smoked salmon. The claret was especially good--Lynch Bages 1955. There were no speeches.

We had a reception tonight at the house for the Congressional group whom I saw yesterday, their wives and others. Afterwards, E went to the Ballet at Covent Garden with Diana Cooper. I was supposed to join her later at a party

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

given by Fleur Meyer in the Albany for the King and Queen of Greece, but the hour was so tardy that I decided not to go.

Our house guests have all departed.

November 25, 1964 - Wednesday

I was called last night by George Springsteen, who relayed a message from George Ball asking me to send a "NODIS" telegram to the Undersecretary, suggesting what subjects he should take up during his forthcoming trip to London and how he might deal with the issues involved. After a lengthy staff meeting this morning, most of which was devoted to the British economic and financial plight (there was another determined run on the pound yesterday), I discussed the Ball visit with Dick Neustadt and Phil Kaiser. In the past few days they have seen many British officials. At noon, Dick is to see the Prime Minister, and afterwards Gordon Walker. Both Gordon Walker and Healey have told Neustadt of their objections to UK participation in the MLF. They have in mind the possible substitution for it of land based missiles stationed in Canada or the United States. I told my associates that provided it was, as I understood it and had been told by Ball, the policy in Washington that we would insist upon British participation in a mixed manned surface force as a condition to joining with them on any defense package deal, this point should again be made by Dick to the Prime Minister. I do not take the opinions of Messrs. Walker and Healey in this respect as being final; Harold Wilson is still complete master in his own house. I cannot help but suspect that although the British might put forward the rejection of sharing in the MLF as an initial point in their presentation to us, they will compromise by an acceptance in principle of it, in connection with the larger trade they wish to make. I have

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

had too many unhappy deceptions on other matters in the past to feel entirely convinced that our people will not be persuaded out of sponsorship of the MLF, either by the British or by lack of enthusiasm on the part of the Germans and others. However, since I have been solemnly assured that we will not give way on this point, we should in dealing with the British make quite clear to them our insistence upon it. If, however, we should give up our advocacy of the MLF, I suppose the President will make it quite clear that the invention of this controversial proposal was in response to repeated complaints by the NATO nations that they were not being allowed a proper participation in the planning and control of major nuclear weapons. When the NATO allies proved incapable of drawing up a proposition designed to meet their own stated ambitions, we had put forward the principles of the MLF, which in turn was elaborated by a joint working group representing the NATO countries. Since the result of all these labors and negotiations now seemed unappealing to our principal allies, the President did not intend to press the matter further. The United States would continue to make its own defense dispositions, including the maintenance of its own powerful nuclear armaments. Such a course would, however, be undesirable, and might lead to the alienation of Germany and the breakup of NATO.

Lending color to my views of what Wilson intends to say in establishing an initial bargaining position is a telegram from the Hague, saying that Luns, the Netherlands Foreign Minister, although not discounting the possibility that the negative views of Mountbatten and Denis Healey might have had much influence at Chequers last week, believes the Wilson parliamentary statement probably was principally designed to establish his negotiating position for his forthcoming Washington talks, in the hope of obtaining a high price for changes in UK defense policy. Luns does not believe it represents an outright rejection

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

of MLF; in support of this, he reports that Schroeder told him last week in Bonn that he thought Wilson was moving in the right direction.

E came down to lunch with me at the office. I was scheduled to attend a meeting this afternoon of the Peabody Donation Fund, but cancelled it in order to confer with Neustadt, Kaiser and Newman.

E called last week on Mrs. Harold Wilson at 10 Downing Street, and like the other Ambassadresses [redacted] asked to do the same on Mrs. Gordon Walker. Mrs. Walker suggested that she and I come together this afternoon, to have drinks at 1 Carlton Gardens with Patrick and herself. I put on my dinner coat at the office, went to the Gordon Walkers, then home to attend the dinner we were to give tonight for Princess Margaret and Lord Snowdon.

Gordon Walker told me of the steps taken today to allay the sterling crisis; the Government will announce the measures this evening. They have obtained three billion dollars of credit from European central banks, the United States and others, which should be sufficient to put to rout speculators against the pound. The United States is providing one billion dollars of these credits, a quarter from the Export Import Bank, the rest from the Federal Reserve. While we were [redacted] discussing these matters, E was called from Kensington Palace, to be informed of Lord Snowdon's inability, through illness, to come tonight. Happily, what started as a somewhat facetious invitation to young Robin, led to the whole family [redacted] yielding to our invitation to dine with us. We had the following guests:

Princess Margaret
Sir Solly and Lady Joan Zuckerman
Viscountess Hambleden
Mr. Patrick and Lady Amabel Lindsay
Mr. Colin and Lady Anne Tennant
Lady Hesketh
Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Fairbanks
Mr. and Mrs. Ludovic Kennedy
Mr. Cecil Beaton
Mrs. Phipps
Mr. John Crosby
Mr. Wells
Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Gordon Walker
Mr. Robin Gordon Walker

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

I had a chance after dinner to speak separately to Patrick, and to Solly Zuckerman, about the MLF, often referred to in British circles as the "multilateral farce". I think our guests rather enjoyed themselves, for most of them, including Princess Margaret, stayeduntil one o'clock. I had to run a car ferry service for them, as neither the Princess nor the Gordon Walkers had transportation of their own.

In spite of the instability of sterling, the National Gallery has within the past few days bought a large Cezanne painting for £ 500,000, half of which was subscribed by a rich Englishman.

November 26, 1964 - Thursday

The statistics of my office for the first nine months of this year are:

This is Thanksgiving Day; the weather is mild, and clear--temperature about 52°. Phil [redacted] Kaiser and I have divided the reading of the Proclamation; he is to take on the duties in the morning at the Weigh House Chapel, and I shall read part of it--for it is [redacted] extremely long--at the American Society dinner this evening.

Kisty Hesketh, who spent last night with us, E and I, lunched at the Chinese Restaurant Foo Tong. Afterwards, we went to Sir Robert Abdy's gallery, where we saw a high priced assortment of excellent paintings and drawings. Next, we visited the Victoria and Albert, where they have a show of great quality, mostly from Dutch sources, appropriately called "The Orange and the Rose".

E and I went to the Dorchester tonight. We stood with Dr. and Mrs. Marcus Spencer, Dr. Arthur Goodhart and Mrs. Goodhart, in a receiving line for 45 minutes, shaking hands with the 500-odd guests. At the conclusion of dinner, after I [redacted] proposed toasts to the Queen and to the President of the United States, I made a short dissertation. I took the liberty of telling the audience that unlike my remarks

DECLASSIFIED

THE AMBASSADOR'S STATISTICS

March 15, 1961 - September 30, 1964

American Embassy
London

	Total 1961 Apr-Dec	Total 1962	1963				Total 1963	1964		
			Jan Mar	Apr Jun	Jul Sep	Oct Dec		Jan Mar	Apr Jun	Jul Sep
A. MEMBERS OF CONGRESS										
1. Congressional letters and telegrams received.....	652	818	90	234	123	86	533	90	190	163
2. Congressmen who visited London.....	49	39	3	4	13	19	39	18	14	24
3. Courtesies extended to the above Congressmen by the Embassy.....										
a. Met upon arrival.....	49	38	3	4	13	16	36	18	12	15
b. Hotel reservations.....	48	35	3	4	13	18	38	14	7	6
c. Local transportation.....	24	37	3	4	6	16	29	18	8	17
d. Appointment with Ambassador	11	9	2	1	1	2	6	1	1	2
e. Briefing by Ambassador...	3	7	0	1	1	0	2	1	1	0
f. Meetings with other Embassy officers.....	16	37	3	4	12	10	29	3	5	12
g. Lunch or dinner at Ambassador's Residence..	5	4	0	1	1	0	2	0	0	1
h. Reception or cocktails at Ambassador's Residence	5	0	0	0	0	10	10	0	2	0
i. Entertainment by other Embassy officers.....	7	0	0	2	3	2	7	0	4	2
j. Arrangements for schedules or travel.....	26	36	3	4	13	5	25	16	8	14
k. Appointments with official or non-official British....	17	11	3	2	1	3	9	15	2	12

	Total 1961 Apr-Dec	Total 1962	1963 Jan Mar	1963 Apr Jun	1963 Jul Sep	1963 Oct Dec	Total 1963	1964 Jan Mar	1964 Apr Jun	1964 Jul Sep
l. Secretarial service.....	1	2	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	0
m. Accompanied to departure point.....	35	36	1	4	12	16	33	18	6	12
B. TELEGRAPHIC TRAFFIC										
1. Telegrams received by Embassy	25962	34241	9954	4187	12549	7632	34322	10178	10492	9908
2. Telegrams sent by Embassy	8011	12601	3523	3969	5222	2506	15220	2325	2425	2288
C. AMBASSADOR										
1. Receptions (including National Days and cocktail parties):.....										
a. To which Ambassador invited.....	262	228	30	64	63	70	227	44	90	56
b. Accepted.....	32	29	2	7	3	7	19	4	9	4
2. Lunches										
a. To which Ambassador invited.....	116	102	13	25	10	23	71	13	29	11
b. Accepted.....	53	33	6	10	2	3	21	3	8	4
3. Dinners										
a. To which Ambassador invited.....	178	169	39	48	10	32	129	32	51	9
b. Accepted.....	34	31	10	4	0	2	16	4	9	0
4. Miscellaneous Invitations:										
a. Received by Ambassador...	277	253	48	74	42	62	226	37	79	43
b. Accepted by Ambassador....	40	47	11	9	3	3	26	4	20	3
5. Days Ambassador away from London on official business (distance in parenthesis)	84 (29191)	87 (26562)	29 (7348)	7 (7714)	38 (7856)	9 (4396)	83 (27314)	19 (10947)	9 (1326)	4 (1128)

	Total 1961 Apr-Dec	Total 1962	1963 Jan Mar	1963 Apr Jun	1963 Jul Sep	1963 Oct Dec	Total 1963	1964 Jan Mar	1964 Apr Jun	1964 Jun Sep
6. Speeches by Ambassador.....	19	27	4	1	0	2	7	6	3	6
7. Calls on the Ambassador by U.S. officials (other than staff members) - Totals:.....	92	105	19	44	9	17	89	44	185	80
a. State	43	43	8	8	1	9	26	14	15	7
b. U.S.I.S.	1	0	5	2	0	0	7	0	1	0
c. A.I.D.	0	16	0	2	0	0	2	0	0	0
d. White House	1	2	1	2	4	0	7	1	1	3
e. Defense	2	6	0	5	0	0	5	5	6	1
f. Army	4	0	0	3	2	0	5	6	8	0
g. Navy	7	2	1	4	0	1	6	7	7	4
h. Air Force	10	2	1	3	1	0	5	10	128	57
i. Treasury	3	2	3	0	0	1	4	1	0	1
j. Ex-Im Bank	0	2	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0
k. A.E.C.	6	3	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0
l. Misc. Other	15	27	0	14	1	5	20	0	19	7
8. Calls on the Ambassador by other than U.S. officials and staff members:										
a. Foreign Ambassadors	52	28	7	3	4	10	24	12	6	9
b. Foreign Journalists	38	30	41	2	4	0	47	17	5	0
c. U.S. Journalists	44	68	32	17	6	11	66	22	16	10
d. Misc. Others	132	222	48	67	20	38	173	33	103	81
9. Calls on Foreign Ambassadors	66	16	16	6	0	0	22	6	13	2

	Total 1961 Apr-Dec	Total 1962	1963 Jan Mar	1963 Apr Jun	1963 Jul Sep	1963 Oct Dec	Total 1963	1964 Jan Mar	1964 Apr Jun	1964 Jun Sep
D. RESIDENCE										
1. Given by Ambassador (no. of guests in parenthesis):										
a. Receptions.....	31 (1496)	32 (1817)	4 (320)	7 (402)	4 (627)	3 (234)	18 (1583)	6 (663)	10 (892)	4 (582)
b. Lunches (including those in Chancery).....	42 (318)	61 (520)	6 (50)	11 (106)	5 (27)	8 (85)	30 (268)	9 (118)	7 (59)	6 (77)
c. Dinners.....	33 (355)	33 (372)	9 (104)	9 (74)	3 (31)	8 (97)	29 (306)	4 (62)	10 (179)	3 (25)
2. Mrs. Bruce										
a. Wives' meetings.....	9 (532)	12 (868)	3 (190)	4 (284)	0 0	4 (390)	11 (864)	4 (424)	3 (355)	0= 0
b. Ambassadresses received..	3	9	3	1	0	0	4	3	4	3
3. Overnight guests (for varying lenghts of time)	45	66	15	29	14	9	67	13	28	18

Note: This list includes only functions of an official nature and does not include lunches, dinners, weekend events, etc., given or attended by the Ambassador, which were primarily personal and private.

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

on [redacted] previous occasions, I was now, following President Johnson's election and what I hoped would be the subsequent elimination of sectionalism, ready to drop further historical researches into whether Thanksgiving Day [redacted] originated in New England or in the elder colony of Virginia. Then I spoke somewhat as follows:

Marcus Spencer, as Chairman, made an excellent and deservedly laudatory introduction of Arthur Goodhart, perhaps the most valuable member of the American community in Great Britain. Arthur was in great form, and I thought, as did every one else, his speech admirable for the occasion.

Afterwards, we dropped Stella Reading and Pam Berry at their respective homes, and got to bed shortly after midnight.

I sent off yesterday this telegram to George Ball:

November 27, 1964 - Friday

E's birthday.

More white hostages have been killed in the Congo at a point about 200 miles distant from Stanleyville. Belgian paratroopers were dropped there and rescued 150 or more of those who have been spared. The rebels are still fighting in Stanleyville. It seems to me disgraceful that the Organization of African Unity, [redacted] unwilling to provide any troops to stop the carnage in a fellow African country, are now engaging in a wholesale denunciation of so-called imperialist intervention by the United States and Belgium. Our Embassies and Information Offices in several African countries, including Egypt, [redacted] have been attacked, automobiles burned, libraries sacked, and violent mob action directed against our official personnel. Much had been expected of Kenyatta in respect to exercising a moderating influence in this unhappy affair, but his conduct has been utterly disappointing.

DECLASSIFIED

7d A

DECLASSIFIED

Thanksgiving Day, 1964

This is the third year I have had the privilege of reading the Thanksgiving Proclamation to you.

This time, I shall not introduce it, as in the past, by talking turkey; but I think it might be appropriate to say that the early American colonists, both in the North and South, did not fare as well as we this evening at the Dorchester. Their feasts were few and far between, occasional diversions in an otherwise rigorous and dangerous existence.

It is difficult now to visualize how rugged were the conditions confronting our early colonists. A high death rate was current. In the first winter at Plymouth, one half of the Pilgrims died.

Between 1606 and 1623, about 5,000 immigrants came to Virginia, had children, raised families; yet, at the end of that period, only 1,000 remained alive.

Having extolled the comparative amplitude of the Dorchester's gastronomic offerings this evening, I might call your attention to the menu presented to the American Society at the Hotel Cecil on Thanksgiving Day 1896; it is apparent that we are not such trenchermen as our predecessors in the nineteenth century.

Three hundred and fifty guests commenced with canapes of caviar and other hors d'oeuvre, proceeded through two soups, consumed first turbot, then lobster, ate a dish of chicken before another of sweetbreads, moved to a filet of beef and a ham mousse before coming to grips with turkey and cranberry sauce, with which was simultaneously served roast partridges; pumpkin pie was, of course, later in evidence, accompanied by an iced cream.

I shall now read President Johnson's Thanksgiving Proclamation:

DECLASSIFIED

Tab B

DECLASSIFIED

TELEGRAM

Foreign Service of the United States of America

OUTGOING AmEmbassy LONDON

SECRET

Charge: STATE *Classification* Control:

ACTION: SecState Washington PRIORITY

For Undersecretary from Bruce.

NODIS

Subject: Visit to London.

No Date:
Cat. A - Caption removed;
Cat. B [illegible]
[illegible] access
[illegible] by S/S
[illegible] custody
[illegible] by S/S
Reviewed by: EGB
Date: Jan 77

Neustadt will be reporting later today on his conversation at noon with the Prime Minister. In view of that I think it would be superfluous for me to enter into detail about what course your talks here might follow, for there is only one real source of power, and of ultimate decision, namely the Prime Minister himself.

Preceding his trip to Washington, he must placate or confuse various difficult elements in his Cabinet on defense subjects. I would not expect him, until he actually meets the President, to be entirely settled, or even frank, in stating to you or even his own Ministers, the precise form his presentation will take.

He will have to decide as a matter of tactics, whether he will express on commencing his talk with the President the opposition of his Government to participating in a mix-manned surface force, or whether he will say HMG will participate on condition that it wins acceptance of other defense demands it wishes to make.

SECRET

Classification

REPRODUCTION FROM THIS COPY IS PROHIBITED UNLESS "UNCLASSIFIED"

DECLASSIFIED

DRAFTING OFFICE COPY

UNCLASSIFIED

TELEGRAM

Foreign Service of the United States of America

OUTGOING

SECRET

Charge: *Classification* Control:

 Date:

As you know, I believe we can by skillful negotiation obtain British partnership in the surface force, but only as part of a package deal. I would think that your own usefulness here would be greatest if you listened to their expositions, especially that of the PM, then answered by commenting on which of them might be taken as serious subjects for negotiation by USG.

As of now, the overriding preoccupation of HMG is with economic and financial problems.

I think these difficulties will develop rapidly, and may demand further drastic action before your arrival Sunday night.

On Sunday, we should all be in a better position to estimate what points you might best develop Monday and Tuesday.

GP-2.

BRUCE

AMB:DBruce/eo - Nov. 25, 1964

SECRET *Classification*

REPRODUCTION FROM THIS COPY IS PROHIBITED UNLESS "UNCLASSIFIED"

UNCLASSIFIED

DRAFTING OFFICE COPY

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

Silly Sukarno is reported from our Embassy in Tokyo to have sent his Foreign Minister Subandrio there on official business. Actually, it is said his real mission was to try to persuade Sukarno's Japanese wife to return to Djakarta. She did not accompany him to Indonesia following his recent visit to Tokyo, and shortly thereafter [redacted] threatened suicide, apparently because of a lover's quarrel. Sukarno has been bombarding her with telegrams without success.

Bishop Bayne came to see me this morning. His headquarters will henceforth be in New York. He has been a great favorite here.

Bob Blum, on his way to the Ditchley Conference on Chinese Affairs, stopped in to see me. He has been engaged for a long time at the Council on Foreign Relations in studies about the Far East. He thinks this is the last year the attempt to have Communist China become a member of the UN will be defeated. He sees no outcome for the Vietnam problem, other than neutralization after a conference providing for adequate inspection and control. He feels the situation has probably deteriorated there to such a point that we can scarcely expect to redress it considerably within a reasonable period of time, since so many of the South Vietnamese are disaffected. He is inclined to view the often repeated argument that we would be negotiating from weakness as not being realistic, provided we were ready to carry out a threat to intervene militarily in North Vietnam. In that respect he draws a distinction between our threatening military intervention and actually practicing it.

I lunched at the Clermont Club with E and Anne Fleming. Anne [redacted] spent a good part of yesterday with members of the Fleming family, dividing up the six portraits and many drawings done by Augustus John of her beautiful mother-in-law.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

The Prime Minister asked me to come and see him this afternoon. I did so. For a man who has been under such a prolonged and acute strain, he looked well, and seemed relaxed. He spoke first of his appreciation for our cooperation in connection with the credits to sustain the value of sterling. Next he dwelt upon the necessity of curbing UK defense expenditures. It is evident that he and his associates are examining the political and military aspects of their defense policy in the light of their economic and financial prospects. This will entail a re-assessment of to what extent the British can continue its present defense commitments overseas. As is customary, the PM referred to himself as an "East of Suez man", but added that he did not see how his Government could keep up the present rate of expenditure in that area. I think it probable he will ask for certain assistance from the US in this respect.

We then passed on to the prospects for the conference in Washington on December 7 and 8. He thought it would be useful if he could talk alone with the President, summarizing the British political and party set-up, and in what respects it limits HMG's freedom of action. He said that after speaking in the House of Commons about continuing the building of Polaris submarines, he had been obliged to balance that argument by referring to his long established dislike of the mixed manned surface fleet. I was frank in telling him, on a personal basis, what he has already heard many times, that I doubted he could make an over-all deal with the President on Defense without incorporating in it his assent to British participation in such a fleet.

He also stated that he expected to go back to the United States in January, for a meeting of the United Nations, at which time he would hope the President might find it convenient again to receive him. It now seems impossible to recess

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

the Parliament until a few days before Christmas, with the likelihood it will reconvene about January 15.

I told him of the favorable impression created in Washington by his affirmation that he had no intention of burying the Defense controversy under the rug, or delaying decisions on the major issues between our two countries. He said he not only had no desire to do so, but because of his own governmental necessities, could not procrastinate, even if he wished, since the White Paper on Defense was usually issued about the middle of February. If it proved imperative, he could delay it for a time, but not for long.

We discussed the question of whether there should be an agenda for any meeting between the President and himself. He thought this unnecessary, since he would prefer to have a friendly conversation on any subjects which either of them might wish to explore. He referred specifically to British Guiana. I told him I believed the President would wish to mention this matter to him. He answered that he would be prepared to handle it, and expected he could give satisfaction to the President on the subject.

I went from his office to see Harold Caccia. Harold, like other well informed people here, believes that the questions which have long perplexed our two governments in the defense field can be reconciled through negotiation, if the parties to it conduct themselves with tolerance and wisdom. My own fear is that there may be too many fingers in the pie.

E and I went tonight to the Old Vic, to see Noel Coward's "Hay Fever". This play was first put on in 1925. At that time, Coward, 25 years old, had four productions running at West End London theaters simultaneously. One might have thought that this piece would now be dated, but such is not the case. It is a hilarious performance, thanks to the sparkling dialogue.

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

November 28, 1964 - Saturday

I went to the office this morning. Lunched with E at the Cafe Royal, from which we went to see Marlene Dietrich at the Queens Theater. It was an extraordinary tour de force on her part. She sang without intermission for an hour, then gave some encores. The quality of her voice does not seem to have changed over the years, although she is now in her early 60's. Equally, her physical appearance has altered little. She has magnetism developed to a rare degree. We went back stage to see her, and there met her daughter and young grandson.

November 29, 1964 - Sunday

Julia Clark, granddaughter of Grenville Clark, and a friend of Sasha's, arrived early this morning, to stay a few days with us. She will be joined tonight by Jane Frick. The girls are going off later in the week with Grenville to Moscow.

George Ball arrived from Paris this afternoon to stay. He told me many interesting things about recent occurrences in Washington, such as the decision to send Belgian paratroops on American planes into the Congo, how financial assistance was arranged to support the British pound, what had been the latest developments in MLF, and a host of other matters. The pace at the Department during last week's crisis period was uncommonly hectic--one night George did not go to bed at all, and on the succeeding night had only three hours of sleep.

We speculated on the best approach to be made by him to the British officials on whom he will call. The principal idea he has been instructed by the President to get across is thatagreement by the British to participate in a mixed manned surface force is an essential ingredient to any agreement which we might enter into with them.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

I had a dinner for George tonight, with these guests:

Richard Neustadt
Henry Rowan (Dept. Asst. Sec. of Defense)
James Greenfield (Asst. Sec. of State for Public Affairs)
George Springsteen (Spec. Asst. to Under Secretary of State)
George Newman
Arthur Hartman
Minister Kaiser

Our two puppies, Basto and Bunguay, are a source of pleasure and amusement to every one in the house. Bunguay inherited his name from the Tom Thumb cocker spaniel who, because of his nervousness and bad health, has been given back to the people from whom he was purchased.

If it were not for the butler Palasz, I do not know how our household could continue, even at minimum efficiency. One of the young footmen gets drunk every Thursday on his day off. Last week he wound up at a police station, and had to be fetched home after midnight. Another of our most competent employees has similar habits, and is soused to the gills once a week. Moreover, the English servants do not like the foreigners in the house, and are not on speaking terms with several of them. This mixed crew does not make a happy ship. We have Spaniards, Portuguese, English, Irish, a Russian and a Pole, as well as a Lithuanian gardener.

November 30, 1964 - Monday

George Ball, Rowan and I went this morning to the Ministry of Defense to call on Denis Healey. Healey is an opponent of the MLF, which he thinks militarily useless and generally worthless. George explained to him in clear fashion President Johnson's interest in the subject. Denis talked at some length about their views on the disposition of Polaris submarines and V-bombers.

George and I lunched at the Turf Club.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

This afternoon we called on Patrick Gordon Walker at the Foreign Office. The topics were about the same as those dealt with this morning at the Defense Ministry. We then went on to see the Prime Minister at 10 Downing Street. He was in a comfortable, but not confiding mood. As I have repeatedly explained to the Department, the final decisions on the British negotiations and attitudes at the Washington meeting will be made by Wilson; I doubt that, except in general terms, he will meanwhile make his subordinates privy to his ultimate determinations. He is a man of great ability and will not, in my opinion, adopt a negotiating position of a rigid nature. I believe he will accept after expostulation British participation in MLF, but of a token character, such as furnishing personnel to the enterprise. We do not expect much or anything of the British in the way of a financial contribution; that will be satisfied by their parting with national control over submarines and possibly a number of their V-bombers. Also, they should obtain credit for port facilities and logistical support. The Prime Minister was careful not to commit himself with Ball to any specific statements on the subject.

We went from there to call on George Brown. He was ebullient, full of vigor and eloquence. His personality is attractive. He denounced the MLF in unmeasured terms.

While George was in Germany, he [redacted] discussed the project whereby the German Government might sop up short term sterling holdings to the extent of about a billion dollars, by making a transfer from German reserves, that now approximate 7-1/2 billion dollars, to Great Britain in American securities on a five to seven year basis.

This would be a bonanza to the British; Ball spoke of this possibility in strictest confidence to the P.M.

DECLASSIFIED

I went this evening to the National Day reception of the Yugoslavs. Their Embassy residence was jammed with people, for they are both [redacted] popular here. While the party raged in the house, leaflets were distributed to guests on the street by members of the South Slav Democratic Union, who bitterly oppose the present Government.

I had only a few moments at home to change into my dinner clothes and go to the Canadian High Commissioner's, where I joined E, who had been to a party at the Duncan Sandys'. The Canadians, Mr. and Mrs. Chevrier, were entertaining at 12 Upper Brook Street in honor of the Prime Minister and Mrs. Harold Wilson. The other guests were: The Pakistan High Commissioner and Begum Hilaly, the Indian High Commissioner and Mrs. Mehta, Lord Thomson of Fleet, Mr. George Brown, M.P., and Mrs. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Gordon Walker, Mr. Denis Healey, M.P., and Mrs. Healey, Mr. Arthur Bottomley, M.P., and Mrs. Bottomley, Mr. Douglas Jay, M.P., and Mrs. Jay, Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Murray, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Butler, Mr. and Mrs. V. L. Chapin, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Reynolds, Air Cmdre. and Mrs. W. P. Gouin, and Mme. H. Lapointe.

Today was Sir Winston Churchill's 90th birthday. He is having a large family dinner tonight. E and I sent him a telegram of congratulations, to add to the tens of thousands he has received. The Prime Minister said he had paid a courtesy call on him this afternoon; he found the old gentleman rather comatose, saving his energy for a dinner that according to the newspapers will start with a barrel of oysters and champagne.

Over the weekend I heard of Ed Murrow's second serious operation, this time reputedly for cancer of the brain. It seems to be taken for granted he is unlikely to recover. This is a real tragedy; he is a splendid fellow. During the

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

war I think he did more than ary one except Churchill to dramatize the situation in Great Britain. Millions of people here still remember the solemn opening phrase of his broadcasts: "This is London." Ernestine Carter thought it would be a comfort to him and his family to have some of the prominent English people closely associated with him in 1940 send messages to him. Sir Winston has done so, and I arranged through the kindness of Audrey Bouverie to have a cable dispatched by the Queen Mother.

December 1, 1964 - Tuesday

The house was in great disorder when George Ball and I left this morning. The domestics were toting and arranging hundreds of chairs for the women guests who are to listen to the Bishop of Southwark. It is gratifying to know how well arranged and [redacted] attended these meetings are; distinguished British citizens, men and women, are generous in giving up their time to deliver these unpaid lectures. Afterwards, the ladies have coffee, sherry and cakes, and seem to enjoy the occasions.

The new Ambassador from Afghanistan, Abdullah Malikyar, called on me. [redacted] He is married to a niece of the King, and frequently travels with the latter. He has occupied responsible positions in the home government, but this is his first diplomatic appointment. He seemed a sensible, amiable man.

Douglas Jay, President of the Board of Trade, gave a lunch for George Ball at 1 Carlton Gardens. I was relieved to see Brigadier McNab in the hall there; this means he will remain to care for the entertainment functions of the Labour Party, an occupation at which he is a great master. The menus for official luncheons and dinners selected by McNab are always satisfying, and the

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

constituent dishes and wines delicious. For example, we had today: Liebfraumilch Winzertanz 1961, Bonnes Mares 1955, Fine Cognac, Port; Oeufs Brouilles Aumale, Filet de Boeuf Roti Nicoise, Chouxfleur au Gratin, Pommes Nouvelles, Peches Cardinal, Meringues Chantilly, Fromages.

The guests at lunch were:

Sir Richard Powell, Permanent Secretary
William Hughes, in charge of Board of Trade international relations
Chancellor of the Exchequer, James Callaghan
David Pithlade, Third Secretary
William Padley, Minister of State at the Foreign Office
Sir Charles Johnston
Sir Eric Roll, Permanent Secretary, Dept. of Economic Affairs
Philip Kaiser
George Springsteen
Sam Cross
Arthur Hartman

Ball and his troupe, with five British guests, went over to Paris this afternoon; Dick Neustadt accompanied them.

In the last couple of days I have talked to several people thoroughly familiar with recent events in the Congo. They are even worse than what has been published in the newspapers. The U. S. and Belgian Governments are considering whether to publish fuller accounts of what did occur than have so far been given to journalists. It is believed that aside from the deaths of white hostages, more than 12,000 Congolese civilians have been murdered. For the most part, these were [redacted] local officials, or those possessing even the rudiments of education. The barbarity of many executions can scarcely be credited. One favorite method was to pour gasoline down victims' throats, then cut them open and set their flesh afire. Our Consul, Michael Hoyt, has related how he and the fellow members of his staff were forced to eat the American flag--he commented on its toughness. He also told how, a couple of days before their rescue, they were taken out to the

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

Lumumba Monument, a favorite place for mass killings. They were menaced with execution, with especial mention of what parts of their bodies would be eaten during and after the process. A crowd of 5,000 had gathered to watch the spectacle, but to the disappointment of the crowd, the enterprise was postponed.

I talked to George Ball about possible actions our Government might take to show its resentment, not only of the conduct of natives in the Congo, but over the sacking of our Embassies and Information Offices in several African capitals. In Cairo, the USIS center, with 37,000 books, was entirely gutted. Meanwhile, as far as I know, we are continuing aid to a number of nations who treat us with complete contempt. The traditional duty of a Government to protect its citizens abroad seems thus far, with the exception of the Belgian paratroop drop, to have been abandoned. George says he has favored a strong line in this particular, but found determined opposition on the part of many officers of our Government.

They must refuse to accept the testimony of their eyes, for the record of atrocities, pillaging and burning has been exposed in several periodicals and newspapers. I cannot help comparing the partisans of non-action and non-resentment to the multitude of people who never believed the unrebutted testimony on the frightful crimes committed in German concentration camps.

E and I went to the wedding reception given by John Crosby at 3 Ormond Gate this evening. John's wife, [redacted] Kate Wood, [redacted] 26 years old, has been a newspaper correspondent and free lancer. This is his second marriage and her first. At the reception, people in numbers drifted in and out, representing many facets of London society. Amongst others were Bill Davis and his wife, from Southern Spain. The development on the Coast, near his beautiful property at Torremolinos, has brought such an influx of settlers around him that he is thinking of moving away and building ten or twenty miles to the North of his present holding.

DECLASSIFIED

December 2, 1964 - Wednesday

We had a country team meeting, at which I informed the members of the conversations carried on by Messrs. Ball and Neustadt with the British. Bill Armstrong covered the UK economic situation, with particular attention to last week's sterling rescue operation. I talked about the French attitude toward NATO and the MLF. The Admiral dealt with movements of Soviet naval vessels in the Mediterranean; General Handy told us of the latest arrangements for the removal or partial closing down of American bases in Britain.

Frank Galbraith came to see me. He is on his way back to Djakarta, from home leave. Jones is shortly to leave there as Ambassador, but it is not known who will be his replacement. Gossip [redacted] is in favor of either Jake Beam, from the Foreign Service, or as a political appointee, Wilson Wyatt, former Lt. Governor of Kentucky. At any rate, the burden of carrying on the establishment in Djakarta will rest for several months on Galbraith, whose long acquaintance with the country makes him eminently suitable as Charge d'affaires. He says, despite reports of Sukarno's bad health, the President in his public appearances seems as vigorous as ever. This vigor manifests itself in orations of two or three hours length, and unceasing addiction to work and play. One of his kidneys has for long been inactive; the other is being cared for by Chinese, Austrian, and doctors of various nationalities, including local practitioners of witchcraft.

We had a lunch today for:

Miss Marlene Dietrich
Mrs. Callaghan (wife of Chancellor of Exchequer)
Mr. Jasper Johns (American painter)
Mr. Castelli) dealers handling Johns' work
Mrs. Sonnabend)
Mr. Robertson (proprietor of London picture gallery)
Minister and Mrs. Kaiser
Mr. and Mrs. Francis Mason
Mr. and Mrs. Denis Healey (Minister of Defense)
Mr. and Mrs. Alistair Cooke
Lady Jameson
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Davis
Mr. Wells

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

We had also asked Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jenkins, Mr. and Mrs. George Brown, Lord Bowden, Lord and Lady Longford, Mrs. Claiborne Pell, and Alden McIntyre.

I thought Marlene Dietrich looked lovely.

For the first time, the British Treasury has published certain data relating to diplomatic costs. "We have now no fewer than 82 Ambassadors overseas and 20 High Commissioners. Eight of the Ambassadors--in France, Germany, Italy, Japan, South Africa, Russia, Egypt, and America--receive the top level of £8,285. Their frais de representation are more varied--£35,744 in Washington, £16,910 in Paris, £6,772 in South Africa. The most modest establishment is the Embassy in Burundi, where the envoy gets £3,260, plus £2,085 expenses, and has a British staff of three."

The temperature for the last two days at 8 a.m. has been 30° F. Later on, it has mounted to 43° F. We have had some fog, but little in the last two months, compared to what normally would afflict one here.

Peter Wilson, Chairman of Sotheby's, came to see me this afternoon, to talk over the obstacle presented by the American Government in anti-trust form to his acquisition of the Parke-Bernet Galleries in New York.

We [redacted] went tonight to Covent Garden, as guests of Sir Frederick Ashton, for one of his ballets, that [redacted] was followed by a small reception.

Alistair and Jane Cooke are staying with us.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

December 3, 1964 - Thursday

Left London airport at 11 a.m. by TWA. While waiting for it, I saw from a distance the Grand Mogul, Mr. Shastri, physically minute, who [redacted] just arrived for an official visit, with a veritable horde of camp followers.

TWA shows a movie during flight. Today's was "Fail Safe", a ludicrously improbable scenario. By accident, an American bomber unlooses its hydrogenized contents on Moscow, the President, meanwhile, has been in hot communication with the Soviet Chairman, and promised him New York would be bombed by U. S. planes, if Moscow were harmed. The last scene is of the Empire State building toppling over. The hearing apparatus functioned imperfectly, so the silly story was additionally difficult to comprehend.

We came down at Kennedy airport in New York, where we went through Customs and Health examinations, before proceeding, on the same plane, to Dulles Field.

Henry Brandon, of the London Sunday Times, was a fellow passenger. Frazier Meade [redacted] came to meet me, and the three of us rode to town together. The elapsed time from London to Washington was ten hours.

I went to the Department, then to the Metropolitan Club, where I am staying. Of course, I had Crab Maryland before going to bed at 3 a.m., London Time. The temperature here is about 43°.

December 4, 1964 - Friday

Raining. Talked to Bill Tyler. Assemblage in George Ball's office to discuss future talks with the British. Bob McNamara, Mac Bundy, Dick Neustadt, John McNaughton of Defense, Gerry Smith, and others were there. We argued for 2-1/2 hours; I made my stock spiel of how I considered negotiations should be conducted.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

Lunched with Findley Burns at O'Donnell's on Maryland Devilled Crab. He was brown and rested after a month at Delray Beach, Florida.

Talked to Bill Bundy about plans for stepping up our activities in South Vietnam.

Having undertaken to seek information for Peter Wilson on the Sotheby-Parke Bernet Anti-Trust suit, I discussed the matter with Bill Orrick at Justice, and with Leonard Meeker, State's Legal Adviser. I hope this foolish proceeding will be dropped; I shall speak about it next week to David Harlech.

Saw a few disconsolate old pals in the corridors. They were unfortunate Career Ministers, with trifling jobs, disconsolately eking out their time until retirement at 65; most of them lack the gumption to retire now, and apply their energies to new tasks.

Several friends were kind enough to ask me to dinner, but I am slow to adjust myself to the discombobulations resulting from the five hour time differential, so I declined. After eating a huge platter of Alaska Crab salad, I fell into an uneasy sleep.

December 5, 1964 - Saturday

To the Department for a lengthy meeting in George Ball's office, whence we proceeded to the White House for a 12:30 appointment with the President. We were admitted to the Oval Room at 1:15 for a two-hour conversation. Before this, the President gave me a photograph, warmly inscribed, taken during my interview with him about two weeks ago. Bob McNamara, Mac Bundy, Dean Acheson, Dick Neustadt, George Ball, were those present.

We immersed ourselves in arguments over the Wilson visit. The President made no allusion to what I had been confidentially told was his prejudice against the Prime Minister, founded largely on gossip that the latter had conducted an irregular affair

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

connection with his secretary. This allegation had been muttered in certain circles during the campaign; Al Irving [redacted] queried the Chief Whip--now Lord Bowden on the subject. He received the assurance that the lady's husband would not bring a suit against Wilson, naming him as co-respondent, since the husband had been divorced, remarried, and was the father of a child of his second [redacted] venture. Johnson is said to be puritanical in his views about such affairs, and heartily to disapprove of them. In the case, however, of his aide, Mr. Jenkins, whose career was recently ruined by his homosexual activities in a lavatory of the local YMCA, both the Johnsons proved sympathetic, though deeply shocked, disappointed friends; the President charged himself with vicarious responsibility for this aberration on the ground he had overworked Jenkins.

Johnson is a man whose personality fills a room. In our long conversations about how to dicker with the British, his questions were shrewd and penetrating. The interchanges were enlivened by his humorous, pungent stories, and pragmatic remarks on how to handle our own Congressional requirements, if the MacMahon Act should require amendment. After we had despatched our immediate business, he twitted us about the failures of American foreign policy. He said he was disappointed in the calibre and effectiveness of many of our Ambassadors; he invited those present to send him recommendations for possible new appointees. Dean Acheson took him up on policy, observing that he thought it had been effective. We bandied words back and forth; it was evident that he regarded his own/future conduct of foreign policy as the greatest challenge to his reputation as Chief Executive.

I said I thought, in connection with Acheson's remarks, we had been too apologetic in exercising, or failing to do so, our power. The burning of our libraries, the sacking of our Embassies, was allowed to continue unrebuked,

SECRET

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

except for formal complaints to offending Governments. I believed we should be more assertive. We should not reward those who contemned us, by such manifestations, with new grants and honied phrases. I felt we should not allow inconsequential nations to push us around.

Afterwards, George Ball and I attended, at the President's bidding, a White House press conference. I was silent, but George answered numerous questions there, and subsequently on television, with complete aplomb.

In the course of our Presidential interview, no definite commitment was made on the cardinal point; that is whether Johnson would tell Wilson that British participation in a mixed-manned surface ship force was a sine qua non to his acceptance of any British proposals. I surmise he may state this in his talks on Monday, but is evidently anxious to give further thought to it, before reaching such an irrevocable decision. We were frank in pointing out that there was no support in any party in Britain for our conception; it was only likely to be agreed as an element in a package deal.

The President gave us coffee, but when we left him at 3:30 he had eaten nothing; he had other visitors awaiting him. His vitality and power of concentration are singular; he impresses one as being an irresistible force of nature. He remarked, almost bitterly, that he was said to have no "style"; actually, he has a more overwhelming personality than any statesman I have ever encountered. To boot, he has a style and charm of his own, seemingly unsophisticated, but real.

Dined tonight at Jane McBaine's. Large palaver.

On the trip over from London, I read Keiton Cremer's biography of Horace Walpole with much edification. My only unprofessional reading here has been of a paper-back "bombshell" best seller Harlow, an intimate biography of Jean Harlow.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

It is certainly intimate, advertised as the sensational story of "the world's greatest sex goddess, told in all its name-naming, spade-calling candor." The poor thing died at 26, after a lurid career; this "platinum-haired love goddess" was only one of many equally nutty, ill-regulated Hollywood products. She was, however, more unlucky than most of them; one of her marriages to the sexually under-furbished Bern, is a tale to daunt any pornographer.

The President, just before seeing us this afternoon, [redacted] decorated an American officer, serving in South Vietnam, with the coveted Congressional Medal of Honor. The recipient, although wounded four times, had pressed forward in an attack against the VietCong. The President said it reminded him of how a deer, even if shot through the heart, would run a hundred yards or more before dropping. The President, incidentally, is said by those who have hunted with him to be a crack rifle shot.

Jane McBaine's dinner was, in every particular, congenial. Amongst others, there were Alice Longworth, Henri Bonnet, and John Sherman Cooper. Alice voted this year for Johnson, breaking a life-long habit of Republicanism. She thinks, as I do, that if he keeps his health, he will probably be a great President. Bonnet appeared untouched by age; his English was as fluently flawed as ever, his flourishes abundant. John told me he expected to run again for the Senate in 1966.

December 6, 1964 - Sunday

Sunny; temperature in the lower forties predicted. Arthur Gardner sent his car for me; I went out to his house for a Bloody Mary, and had the nostalgic [redacted] drill about Cuba.

Lunched with Dick Neustadt at the Hay-Adams. We had another meeting with the President at 3 p.m. It was a [redacted] Johnson said he had found no support

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

whatever for the MLF either abroad or at home. It would command only a minority of votes in the Senate. Was he to be put in the position of Woodrow Wilson, and discover that a treaty he had advocated was repudiated by the Congress? In short, he did not intend to have a showdown with Wilson on this. Bob McNamara, that marvellous fellow, talked in contrary advocacy; George Ball did likewise. George is out on a limb, which the President may saw off. Unfortunately, Acheson was not there. I contributed my mite, acknowledging an ignorance of Congressional reactions, but attempting to place the controversy on an Atlantic plane. Johnson, from time to time, telling Texan or other stories, picturesque in language, confused us as to how he might negotiate. There were many divagations in his remarks from the subject at issue. At one point, directing his attention to me, he said he had read in the New York Times, an article by Tad Szulc saying I intended to retire; "What was that nonsense? Would I not remain?" -- the post was unspecified. Those present were slightly flabbergasted, as was I. I answered that I had not inspired such articles, but for the past two years had submitted my resignation on each January 1st. The President said he thought that inadmissible, and would I stay? I replied by suggesting we [redacted] discuss the affair in private. This was agreeable to him.

Then we continued. What he will say to Wilson tomorrow is wrapped in mystery. [redacted] Dean Rusk, just arrived from New York, was projected into the affray. In a cautious, somewhat equivocal fashion, he sponsored a postponement of decision. I was disappointed, for I do not know where we stand.

The impending arrival of the British delegation, already an hour and a half behind schedule, was announced. I went, supperless, with Messrs. Rusk and Ball to meet its members. The most spectacular of them was Nicko Henderson, who

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

descended, looking like a Teddy Bear, a red despatch box in either hand, his necktie under one ear.

I rode back with Bill Tyler to his house on Dumbarton Avenue, there to be solaced by Betsy with a huge Martini, and cheese and crackers.

[redacted]

As I left the Cabinet room, the President told me to see him before I returned to London.

December 7, 1964 - Monday

Up at 7:30. The British delegation is impressive in numbers; it consists of almost every one except hod-carriers. In addition to the Prime Minister there are Sir Burke Trend (Secretary of the Cabinet), Sir William Armstrong (Joint Permanent Secretary, Treasury), Derek Mitchell (Principal Private Secretary), J. O. Wright (Private Secretary), T. Lloyd-Hughes (Adviser on Public Relations), Miss Hildreth (Archivist), a bevy of personal assistants, detectives, one valet; from the Foreign Office, Patrick Gordon Walker, Harold Caccia, Ted Peck, Nicko Henderson, and others; Eric Roll from the Ministry of Economic Affairs; from the Ministry of Defense Denis Healey, Lord Mountbatten, Sir Henry Hardman, Sir Solly Zuckerman and a few more, including one quaintly called "Chief Writer to the Chief of the Defense Staff."

At 11 a.m. I was on the South lawn of the White House to join the welcoming committees [redacted] for the Prime Minister and his party. Ten minutes later, the President and Mrs. Johnson emerged from the White House as the trumpeteers played four ruffles and flourishes, and "Hail to the Chief." At 11:15 the PM's automobile entered the grounds, and a fanfare was sounded. Ambassador Duke pres[redacted] Mr. Wilson to the Johnsons. Some of us, namely General Wheeler,

DECLASSIFIED

Angier Duke, David Harlech, Secretaries Rusk and Gordon Walker, clambered onto a wooden platform, where the PM, President and Mrs. Johnson faced toward the Washington Monument.

A band played the national anthems of the two countries, interspersed with a 19 gun salute. The two Chiefs then inspected the troops before returning to the platform to harangue the photographers, journalists and other guest .

The President led the PM to his private office. They were closeted alone [redacted] for an hour or more before they joined the rest of us in the Cabinet room. What they had said to each other was not disclosed.

We left for a 1:30 lunch at the British Embassy where we fared extremely well. I sat between Eric Roll and Derek Mitchell.

Our labors were resumed in the afternoon; many arguments were presented, no conclusions were reached. In fact, the President and Prime Minister [redacted] agreed these conversations would be without governmental commitments on either side.

At the end of the afternoon, I had a ten minute talk with the President. He said he would like me to remain at my post in London as long as he occupied the White House. I was, from time to time, to tour around Western European capitals, and write him personally about my impressions. I should probably come home about four times a year. If I needed orders to travel anywhere, I was to say I had been instructed by the President to obtain them. He said a lot of flattering things. Anyhow, I agreed, and have put my neck in the yoke for at least another four years, if I live that long. By then it was 7:15, and the President and Mrs. Johnson were giving a dinner for the PM at 8.

I sped back to the Metropolitan, dressed, walked over to the White House in near freezing weather. There were a couple of hundred people, of several colors,

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

and many occupations, for dinner. The reception was elegant, the dinner even more so. The Johnsons shook hands with each guest as he or she filed by on the way to the dining room. As Mrs. Johnson greeted me, she said: "You made the President very happy this afternoon; I've never seen him more pleased."

After dinner, there were cordial speeches by the host and guest of honor. Then dancing. Later, the President joined Bob McNamara and myself for a few minutes to talk about today's negotiations.

At dinner, I sat between enchanting Mary Bundy and an attractive lady, Mrs. Albert Glassler, Jr., of Houston, Texas.

December 8, 1964 - Tuesday

About 40°, clear. An even more agitated day than yesterday. Meetings in the President's office of a small American contingent, joined by Hubert Humphrey, who has told the President there would presently be no chance of getting the [redacted] MLF approved by the Senate. Mac Bundy, McNamara, George Ball, Dick Neustadt and I went to the White House War Room to revise a paper replying to the British paper delivered to us yesterday. We ate hamburgers, drank coffee, added and deleted phrases. After approval by the President, it was turned over to the British. There was a round table discussion of it with them this afternoon. Another late adjournment. I had a further satisfactory talk with the Boss about my assignment.

Dressed, and went to a party given by the Rusks for the PM in the John Quincy Adams suite at State. Good food, good oratory. We had consomme with sherry, filet of sole with lump crab meat, roast capon with wild rice, cheese, pistachio ice cream and brandied peaches, consorting with Pinot Chardonnay, Chateau Lynch Bages 1959, Piper Heidseck 1959, and liqueurs. I sat between Eric Roll and agreeable Mrs. Stewart of the British Embassy.

DECLASSIFIED

I had a talk with Mac Bundy, who has perhaps been the promoter of my

SECRET DECLASSIFIED

supposed merits to the President. I am his devoted admirer. He not only gave me sound advice, but said as long as he was there I could use the White House motor pool facilities for any urgent professional purposes. This is the lushest luxury I know. I did not think myself justified in considering my return from dinner professional, so walked back to the Metropolitan through cableless streets.

November 3, 1964 - Wednesday

To the office. Went out with Bill Tyler to see off the Prime Minister and his party at Andrews Field. They go to Ottawa today, to London tomorrow. The PM told me he had enjoyed his visit, found it satisfactory, and thought he had handled his press conference this morning in a manner to cause us no concern. What does worry us, somewhat, is how he will deal with questions posed him on December 16 and 17 in the House of Commons Foreign Policy debate. He advised the President yesterday of the line he hoped to follow. He will, of course, be pressed hard, and crockery may be broken. He has expressly reserved his position on whether Britain will participate in manning the surface fleet. The opposition will not be satisfied with that answer, but will query him in hope of extracting replies embarrassing to him and us.

Lunched with George Ball in his office; we made visionary plans for future negotiations with the British, Germans, and others on nuclear forces.

Saw a lot of people in the Department on business of one kind or another. Wound up in Bundy's office, to receive instruction on how to talk to the PM about next week's debate.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

December 10, 1964 - Thursday

Levanted from bed at 5 a.m. Packed and went to airport for breakfast. Transferred in New York from one TWA plane to another, a Boeing jet. It was to be a six hour flight. Part was occupied by watching a Columbia movie, Behold a Pale Horse, with Anthony Quinn, Gregory Peck as stars. The story was on post Spanish Civil War human complications. Not bad, not good, but a satisfactory pass time performance.

A half-hour before we were due in London, the dreaded announcement was made; London airport is fogged in with a 100-foot ceiling. We landed at Shannon for refuelling. The passengers were given an opportunity to buy duty free goods. The displays did not tempt me. We had an hour and forty minutes journey to Frankfort. To my horror, it was announced we were to spend the night in "the suburbs of Frankfurt" at the Ritter House in Bad Homburg. The other passengers were, unlike myself, ignorant of what a stretching of the truth was being perpetrated. We drove 45 minutes in a bus, through the mist, to reach our destination. There we settled down to cold cuts and beer before going to bed at 3 a.m. German time (one hour later than British). We were told we would be called at 8 on the chance of the London weather taking a more favorable turn.

While I was in Washington, I prepared this memorandum on Harold Wilson for possible submission to the President:

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

MEMORANDUM

December 6, 1964

To: Mr. Neustadt

From: David Bruce

Subject: Prime Minister Wilson

Harold Wilson, Prime Minister of Great Britain, aged 48, son of an industrial chemist of salty character, was educated in secondary schools before proceeding on a scholarship to Jesus College Oxford, where he established a brilliant academic record.

He was elected to the House of Commons in 1945; from 1947 to 1951, as President of the Board of Trade, he was the youngest member of the Cabinet.

Married, he has an attractive wife and two sons.

The Prime Minister is possibly the most effective debater in the House of Commons. Witty, though not humorous, encyclopaedic in knowledge, extraordinary in memory, cold in manner, skilled in logic, masterful in temperament, he is a man of unusual distinction.

Many persons, including some of his party associates, consider him evasive, opportunistic, lacking in true convictions, inordinately ambitious, untrustworthy. His great rival, Hugh Gaitskell, heartily disliked him.

In the three years I have known him I have found him frank, open, discursive, intelligent, agreeable, friendly. Without any question, he is intellectually interesting and gifted. His instinct for domestic political manipulations is strong, his judgments reached only after exhaustive rumination. He is the Master of his Party, preeminent in dominating the disparate elements that compose it.

He is by choice a lone wolf. He discourages intimacies by aloofness from social conviviality, though when occasion requires it, he is a stimulating and congenial companion.

DECLASSIFIED

I would suspect that this complex, persuasive, formidable, adroit, secretive individual is not, as often depicted, one with ice-water in his veins; on the contrary, he is subject to deep passions and prejudices. In the last respect, he may be exceptionally vulnerable.

At present, he seems to me overprone to ascribe failings in the British system in almost every category, economic, financial or otherwise, to the malevolence, stupidity, selfishness of his opponents. He may be too steeped in the early fifties, too devoted to outmoded dogmas, too suspicious of the motives of others. It may well be that he believes in the necessity for class warfare to extirpate residual privileges. Certainly, he detests the Conservative Establishment, and regards bankers, financiers, industrialists and large landowners as leagued in desire to oppress the commonalty.

Wilson considers himself an expert economist. Theoretically, he probably is. But neither his ideas, nor his speeches are conducive to engendering the confidence, either at home or abroad, of those who, in the last analysis, determine the movements of money and goods in global trade.

It will be fascinating to observe how this superior person will adapt himself to the world of fact as contrasted with that of theory.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

December 11, 1964 - Friday

Yesterday, and again this morning, I had long talks on the plane with Alfred Hayes, President of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York, and his Vice-President in charge of foreign operations, Charlie Coombs, about the British economic and financial situation. They [redacted] toiled day and night last week to bring about the agreement for 3 billion dollars of credits. It was difficult to persuade several continental central bankers to participate, because of their lack of confidence in the Labour Government's present, and probable future, policies.

I understand that Lord Cromer [redacted] favored advancing Bank Rate at the regular Thursday meeting. The PM is supposed to have thought the run on the pound had terminated, or at least would continue only in a trickle. On Friday, the big hemorrhage started; the losses were alarming. Therefore, the rate was jumped from 5 to 7 percent on Monday. This was too late, so a rescue operation was imperative.

In the aftermath, Hayes and Coombs believe it will be difficult for the continentals to regain confidence in Britain's economic and fiscal soundness, unless HMG can establish a realistic incomes policy. In domestic political terms, this would be an achievement unprecedented in peacetime. They should also stop blaming "gnomes of Zurich", the City, the Tories for their current tribulations.

Our plane flew in circles over London airport for an hour; then the mists cleared, we descended, and I reached home for lunch.

To the office. Dined with E and Lulu de Walner, who is staying with us. Lulu has given E a divine little Harpigny landscape painting.

DECLASSIFIED

UNCLASSIFIED

December 12, 1964 - Saturday

I slept late this morning, having been a bit exhausted by averaging less than six hours in bed during the preceding week.

Bunny Mellon came for lunch with us.

Went to the office this afternoon. Harold Caccia walked over to the house this evening; he told me about the Gordon Walker-Schroeder conversations yesterday.

Rained all day; temperature in low fifties.

December 13, 1964 - Sunday

Read telegrams. Sent this message on my talk with Caccia:

Also, I wrote the following letter to the President to be sent tomorrow:

Culled this delicacy from a newspaper: Peter Rombaut, British Consul in Stanleyville (a captive of the Congo rebels for four months) who speaks local dialects, said armed Simbas, looking for white men, often challenged the negro drivers of the truck in which he was a captive. The usual inquiry was: "Your white man, is he edible?" "No, this British Consul, good man, not edible."

I am sometimes asked in London how our newspapers can so freely report on crimes. The British procedure seems to be that once an accused has been brought into court nothing may be said publicly about the case that is not given in evidence in court, on pain of contempt proceedings. Further, although a crime may be described in the press before any court action is initiated, or before an arrest is made, nothing may be said or implied that would link any particular person with the execution of that crime until he appears in court--again, on pain of contempt proceedings.

Paul Henri Spaak read to the UN Security Council on Friday a message he said was received from so-called Congo Rebel President Gbenye: "We will make skins fetishes of the hearts of the American and Belgian hostages. We will parade in their

UNCLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

TELEGRAM

Foreign Service of the United States of America

OUTGOING Amembassy LONDON DB

SECRET
Classification

Charge: State Control:

Date: December 13, 1964

ACTION: SecState WASHINGTON PRIORITY 2791

Amembassy PARIS PRIORITY 533

Amembassy BONNPRIORITY 251

EXDIS

Paris for Secretary

Subject: Gordon Walker - Schroeder Talks

I saw Harold Caccia last night. He said:

1. Schroeder had reaffirmed FRG strong support for mixed-manned surface fleet.

2. Had raised no objection to British proposal for assignment Polaris submarines with national crews.

3. Did not like idea of assignment V-Bombers, but ready to discuss matter in multilateral meeting.

4. Agreed about U.S. veto, but wished to raise European clause point in allied conference.

5. British gave Schroeder their Washington presentation paper with

SECRET
Classification
DECLASSIFIED
REPRODUCTION FROM THIS COPY IS PROHIBITED UNLESS "UNCLASSIFIED"
DRAFTING OFFICE COPY

DECLASSIFIED

TELEGRAM

Foreign Service of the United States of America

OUTGOING

SECRET

Classification

Charge:

Control:

-2-

Date:

deletions
certain [redacted] of references to FRG.

Gordon Walker and Schroeder favored meeting at ministerial level about middle January. Eight countries should be asked to send representatives though some of them will probably refuse. Carstens likely to be FRG nominee. British have not decided who to send; Caccia, because of other duties, unavailable; Caccia prefers parliamentary minister from Foreign Office or Defense. FRG and HMG will approach Secretary in Paris, and ask that U.S. call the conference. I said I thought we might prefer British do this.

Prime Minister has been at Brighton Party Conference. I have engagement see him Monday at 4:30. That portion of his major speech dealing with Washington talks was cautious, and satisfactory, I think, from US standpoint.

BRUCE

AMB:DBruce:me

SECRET

Classification

REPRODUCTION FROM THIS COPY IS PROHIBITED UNLESS "UNCLASSIFIED"

UNCLASSIFIED

DRAFTING OFFICE COPY

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

December 15, 1964 - Monday

Went to Dr. Hargreaves this morning to have my teeth cleaned. Lunched with E at the office.

Robert Thayer brought Arthur Howe, Jr., the new President of the American Field Service, to meet me. Howe, a Yale professor, was taking a sabbatical year at Oxford, but has given it up in favor of this philanthropic work.

I went this afternoon to see the Prime Minister, in connection with this memorandum from Mac Bundy:

The essence of what he said was reported by me in the following telegram:

The PM was amiable, and not resentful of the representations I made.

We dined tonight with Frank and Kitty Giles in Little Venice. Amongst others there were Christopher Soames and his wife. I had a long talk with Christopher after dinner. He has almost entirely recovered from the accident which incapacitated him during the campaign. He was handsomely returned, however, to the House of Commons. [redacted] He thinks the Labour Party may well wish to precipitate another general election in March, with the hope of obtaining a larger majority. As the Prime Minister [redacted]-indicated to me earlier today, the Foreign Affairs debate in the House tomorrow and Thursday will be a critical one, but Soames does not think it will be followed by the overthrow of the Government.

E went on to Claridges for the dance the Carringtons gave for their daughter. She said almost all the members of the two preceding Tory Governments were there, including the Harold Macmillans and Alec Homes.

The attitude of exiles is generally pathetic. I received a few days ago this letter from the President of the Provisional Government of the Republic of Latvia:

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

SECRET December 9, 1964

MEMORANDUM FOR AMBASSADOR BRUCE:

The President has asked me to make his position very clear to Lord Harlech, in order that there be no misunderstanding of the forebearance and restraint with which he conducted his discussions of the Atlantic nuclear problem with Mr. Wilson. I am doing this, and I shall explain to Lord Harlech that I am doing it at the direct request of the President. As I said on the telephone, I believe it would be helpful for you to say these things to the Prime Minister, although not on the basis of a direct Presidential instruction. I think you are right in worrying about the temptations Mr. Wilson may feel in the heat of debate, and you are the one in the best position to give him a personal warning on this specific point.

What I shall say to Lord Harlech at the President's direction is the following:

1. The President wants to be very sure that the Prime Minister does not misunderstand his position on the nuclear force problem. The President and Senator Humphrey are both political men and the President in particular knows what a close election is like. It seemed to them that it would be finfair to force an immediate decision, against his previous record, on a man who has been in power less than two months, with a four-seat majority and a very grave economic and financial crisis on his hands. The President therefore decided not to force the pace with the Prime Minister, but rather to allow his advisers to explain American thinking as clearly as they could within a framework which the President deliberately set as one of discussion and not of decision.

2. The President also recognized and understood the importance of giving the British a free hand in finding out for themselves the real position and convictions of the Government in Bonn. The Laborites have been telling us for a long time that we do not properly understand the Germans. There is every reason for the Prime Minister to satisfy himself directly on this point, and if we have been wrong in our estimate of the Germans, no one is more interested than we in finding out.

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

3. But by the same token, we hope that the British Government will take very seriously whatever they do find out in their discussions with the Germans, and our own first impression, after a very frank and entirely open-ended discussion with Schroeder, is that the British will find the Germans at least as firm on a number of basic questions as we have thought.

4. Meanwhile the President is gravely concerned by the risk that the Prime Minister may give others the impression that the U. S. has in any way backed off from its basic assessment of the situation as outlined in the paper of comments which was given to Her Majesty's Government on December 8. The fact that the President himself did not press the argument was merely an indication of his desire not to force the judgment on the Prime Minister now. The President noted that the Prime Minister himself did not pursue the argument on specific points, and his assumption is that the two governments will eventually have to bring the matter to a decision after due allowance for the discussions which are in prospect with others.

5. The President has asked me to emphasize particularly to the Ambassador the very great damage which could be done if the Prime Minister should take a line next week in the House of Commons that would make those eventual decisions more difficult. The President knows the temptations of debate, and he has already had one painful experience with a speech of the Prime Minister in the House of Commons.

If the impression should be created in the United States that the Prime Minister was trying to strengthen his position by seeming to have "won a victory" over Washington, the President would find it necessary to take a very different attitude toward this whole series of discussions.

I will tell the Ambassador, as my personal judgment, that a man in the Prime Minister's position would be extremely ill-advised to run any risks of this sort with a sensitive and determined man like President Johnson, since the President has plenty of cards to play if this becomes a public contest. I shall tell Lord Harlech that the President has shown great restraint in these last days because of his concern to avoid any appearance of running a power play against a weak opponent. But if his generosity is misunderstood, I doubt if it is likely to last.

McGeorge Bundy

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

TELEGRAM

Foreign Service of the United States of America

OUTGOING AmEmbassy LONDON

NODIS REVIEW
Caption removed by authority of S/S
Control: S/S
Reviewed by: TAD
Date: Jan 81

SECRET
Classification

Charge: STATE

ACTION: SecState Washington

Dec. 15, 1964

NODIS.

For Acting Secretary. Pass MacGeorge Bundy.

I saw PM this afternoon in accordance with December 9 memorandum from Bundy to Bruce.

PM had received, and reflected on, Harlech's report of conversation with Bundy.

I covered orally all points mentioned in memo. PM seems thoroughly to understand our position on nuclear problem, and our concern over how he will handle his end of it in debate, and elsewhere.

He read me draft notes of major speech he will make during foreign affairs debate December 16, and outlined what he expects to say in closing on evening of 17th. He will undoubtedly be pertinaciously attacked. If he sticks, as he confidently expects to do, to his intentions as stated today, it should not involve USG in difficulties.

He will shortly send USG for comment, as he promised in Washington, suggested phrasing on one phase of subject, concerning a statement to effect: "USG still backs surface fleet--HMG has reserved its position."

SECRET
Classification
DECLASSIFIED
REPRODUCTION FROM THIS COPY IS PROHIBITED UNLESS "UNCLASSIFIED".
DRAFTING OFFICE COPY

DECLASSIFIED

TELEGRAM

Foreign Service of the United States of America

OUTGOING

SECRET

Classification

Charge:

Control:

Date:

He thinks he may, in debate, have to repeat his dislike of mixed manned surface fleet participation by British, but said he would not close door to joining eventually by using word "never".

The other phraseology he may consult us about is on possible Indian development of nuclear military capability because of developments in China.

GP 1.

BRUCE

AMB:DBruce/eo - Dec. 14, 1964

XSECRET

UNCLASSIFIED

Classification

REPRODUCTION FROM THIS COPY IS PROHIBITED UNLESS "UNCLASSIFIED"

DRAFTING OFFICE COPY

104 E

DECLASSIFIED

LATVIJAS REPUBLIKA

From: R. O. Strads, Esq., B.A. (Oxon) 145, Walm Lane,
London, N.W.2,
England.

Ref. No. USA/7.

The President,
Provisional Government of
the Republic of Latvia.

Date: -6 DEC 1964

The Ambassador,
American Embassy,
24, Grosvenor Square,
London, W.1.

Your Excellency,

I have noted that your Government have so far made no attempt to communicate with the provisional Government, although a request for recognition was issued as long ago as June 1964. Instead, I understand, that you still continue to recognise Latvian diplomatic and consular officials who were instituted by the authoritarian Government which deposed the Republic of Latvia Government in a coup de' tat in May 1934.

I wish to inform you, therefore, of the decision of the provisional Government that unless you withdraw your recognition to the above officials by 24.00 hours on the 24th December, 1964, the provisional Government will in retribution close all Baltic ports from Ainaži to Stettina to American shipping as soon as they come under our jurisdiction. Similarly, this decision may also be extended to the ports in the Atlantic and the Pacific.

Yours faithfully,

The President,

LATVIJAS REPUBLIKAS PAGAIDU VALDĪBA

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

In connection with the disarray, obtuseness, stupidity, and rancor that appears to animate many of the Afro-Asian nations against the more highly developed white countries, this excerpt from one of the writings of Woodrow Wilson, the apostle of self-determination, is interesting:

> "Self-government is not a mere form of institutions, to be had when desired, if only proper pains be taken. It is a form of character. It follows upon long discipline which gives a people self-possession, self-mastery, the habit of order and peace and common counsel, and a reverence for law which will not fail when they themselves become the makers of the law: the steadiness and self-control of political maturity. And these things cannot be had without long discipline."

While waiting in the Prime Minister's office, I had a chat with Mr. Rose, the new High Commissioner from Trinidad and Tobago. I had been favorably impressed by him some years ago when we were engaged together in a negotiation on West Indian routes for American civil aircraft.

December 15, 1964 - Tuesday

Last night I sent off, via Mac Bundy, this letter to the President about appointments of Chiefs of Diplomatic Missions:

I went to see Dr. Gottfried this morning. Each time that I go home, the Department of State Medical Section demands that I take a physical examination. I hope to avoid this time-consuming process, that occupies one off and on for several days, by submitting some sort of certificate from Gottfried. He found my blood pressure was 130 over 78, pulse 60, heart in good shape, and liver entirely satisfactory. I can ask for no more, except to surprise him by dropping dead from an ailment in one of these categories.

E and I lunched with the Kaisers at Wychwood House, excellent qua food and conversation. They already know most of the leaders in the Labour Party, as well

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

185 A

December 14, 1964

CONFIDENTIAL

Dear Mac:

In connection with our telephone conversation this afternoon, I enclose herewith letter to the President, of which I spoke. I do not want to impose on you, but if in your judgment this idea appears to you unsound, please scrap it.

I do strongly feel that the President could create a highly favorable reaction as a basis for further initiatives in the field of foreign policy if he were, soon after his inauguration, to name as Chiefs of Mission men and women whom the public would regard as well qualified for their posts.

I do not think it appropriate to add to this any biased personal views on merits of individuals. A few immediately come to my mind. I think that perhaps Ray Hare in Ankara is the ablest Foreign Service Officer now serving abroad. I understand he intends to retire. I think the President would be well advised to persuade him to remain in some capacity in the Service. I would suggest if there were to be a vacancy in Paris that consideration be given to Barry Bingham for that job. If, as I believe, no one can really negotiate with the General except the President, Bingham, from the standpoint of public relations, might be extremely effective, because of having for a time headed the Marshall Plan in France, he is well esteemed and well known there. Moreover, because of his personality and background as a publisher, he should be well qualified to deal with those disparate elements in France who still exercise a considerable influence on public opinion.

The Honorable
MacGeorge Bundy,
The White House,
Washington, D. C.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

Bill Tyler would, in my opinion, be almost an ideal choice for Spain. His father's book on Charles V, their national hero, the classic on the subject, has been translated into many languages. Bill has unusual qualifications of his own for usefulness in Spain.

I could proceed at length with other names, but will spare you.

With best regards,

Ever yours,

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

December 14, 1964

CONFIDENTIAL

Dear Mr. President:

First of all, I want to repeat how honored I feel by what you said to me about my staying on in London; I shall do my utmost to merit your confidence.

You told a small group of us, a few days ago, that you would welcome suggestions about appointments of heads of Diplomatic Missions. I am, therefore, venturing some comments on the subject, but at this time, discussing only the method of selection and not individuals.

I can remember no President during the last twenty-five years, in which period our establishments abroad have steadily proliferated, who has not been bitterly criticized in the press for numerous bad appointments in this field. On the whole, I think such criticism was justified.

I believe you have an unique opportunity to fill missions, within the next few months, in a manner that would elicit wide commendation.

Ambassadors are not policy-makers; too often they wish, and sometimes attempt, to be such. They should, however, be skilled as negotiators and as executants of policies formulated in Washington. In addition, they should have the ability to report, thoroughly and judiciously, on conditions in the countries of their accreditation, thus making valuable contributions to the total of information on which policies are founded. Those not able to meet such minimal requirements ought to be discarded.

The President,
The White House,
Washington, D. C.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

I suppose you would like to preserve approximately the existing percentage relationship between political and career appointments. It would seem to me that, as regards both classes of appointees, the President of the United States should be able to make his decisions, other than those in which he has a direct personal interest, on the basis of data and recommendations at least as complete as are provided to Executives of great business corporations when there are key positions to be filled. This is not presently the case.

I know you are subjected to many pressures by persons who have their own pet candidates, or by government officials whose other duties do not leave them sufficient time to consider personnel questions with the serious attention they deserve. You have a staff in the White House, members of which can do some screening for you; also your agent for foreign affairs, the Secretary of State, has, at his command, a whole bureaucratic apparatus from which one might expect wise counsel on top diplomatic appointments. Unfortunately, in my experience, the lists submitted to a President only too frequently reflect predilections of subordinates, whose knowledge of availabilities is limited to their own range of acquaintances, and whose opinion of candidates is often superficial.

Even if the above be not entirely accurate, what can a President do about it? I suggest he might consider (with complete freedom to disregard proffered advice) constituting an impartial and anonymous panel which would undertake to investigate the recommendations of the State Department, of Congressmen, of aspiring candidates, and to report to you, through the Secretary of State and Mr. Bundy. I believe the whole operation could be done in three weeks. I have in mind, for example, such men as Eugene Black, Jack McCloy, and others of that type, who entertain no ambitions for themselves. Certain members of the Council on Foreign Relations, either in New York or elsewhere, might be temporarily used to check, on a confidential basis, the qualifications of those under consideration. The White House and the State Department should be represented.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

105 E

The fact is that any conscientious American citizen will try objectively and impartially to give the President of the United States his real opinion of the fitness for designated posts of potential ambassadors. If this had been done in the past, we would not occasionally have had incompetents, status seekers, drunkards, and other undesirables as our envoys.

What I have suggested presupposes a delay, if you favored the proposal, of several weeks in arriving at the point where sensible recommendations could be submitted to you.

I present this with diffidence. The problem is difficult, and previous Presidents have failed to solve it.

If you decided on such an initial step, you might wish to repeat the procedure as vacancies occurred.

Respectfully yours,

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

as many Conservative politicians. He is a great help to me.

Fritz Beebe, Publisher of the Washington Post and Newsweek, came to see me this morning with Sheward Hagerty, the Newsweek chief here. We talked about the British economy, and I told them also some of the things that had come up during the Prime Minister's visit to Washington. As regards the MLF, I said the principal objectives that prompted the proposal of it were:

> A. To tie Germany irrevocably to the Western world by giving the Germans the feeling that they are respected, first-class members of the Atlantic Alliance and are not being excluded from responsible participation in the management of their own nuclear defense.
>
> B. To set a pattern for the management of atomic weapons by collective action rather than by the proliferation of individual national deterrent systems. This applies particularly to Germany where participation in a collective effort is the safest counter to the pressures for a national system that will otherwise inevitably develop over the years.

I spent an interesting quarter of an hour this afternoon talking to the young experts at Bluetts about their Oriental porcelains, but purchased nothing.

Col. Frederick F. Lash, our new Military Attache, called on me. He is a native of Lash, Pa., and has been in the Army for many years. He participated in three battle campaigns of World War II, and in six during the Korean War.

We went tonight to see Mollie Buccleuch, in her apartment on Grosvenor Square, and afterwards to the reception given by the Schwarzenbergs for our Doyen's (the Swedish Ambassador's) 60th birthday.

Oliver Wright called me on the telephone to advise me of what the Prime Minister intended to do about those portions of his speech that he had said yesterday he wished to refer to Washington. Quite naturally, the PM wishes a reply tonight from our authorities, since he must engage in debate tomorrow afternoon at the House of Commons.

DECLASSIFIED

Most of the Chiefs of Mission were at the Schwarzenberg party. I remained for some time after its conclusion to converse with Ted Heath. His opinion about the possibility of the Labour Party going to the country in March was more or less the same as that expressed to me yesterday by Christopher Soames. He believes there will be at least a seasonal stimulus to the export trade, and a reduction in imports during the first months of the new year. Taking advantage of this, it might be wise for the PM to dissolve the Parliament and have a General Election, with the hope of enhancing his present small majority. The selection of an election date early in March would allow the necessary three weeks for the campaign, so that the new Parliament would be prepared to consider the budget that ordinarily is introduced about the second week in April. This procedure would avoid having a bitter budget debate while Labour has such a tenuous majority. Heath is working hard through various committees to try to establish new policies for the Conservatives. Regardless of partisan considerations, he is deeply concerned over the present and future condition of the British economy. He still feels it was a disaster for the UK not to have been admitted to the Common Market, but does not think the Labour Party, after making so many professions about the Commonwealth, will change its views. Eventually he expects Britain to join the Common Market on less favorable terms than would have been possible in the past.

I have an extremely high regard for Heath, both for personality and intelligence.

December 16, 1964 - Wednesday

E left for Washington this morning. The children will join her there tonight.

I spent the lunch hour shopping. The streets are even more congested with Christmas traffic than usual, as purchasers pour in and out of the stores.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

This afternoon I attended the Foreign Affairs debate at the House of Commons. Rab Butler made a generalized, non-provocative speech. He was followed by Harold Wilson, who discussed for 70 minutes the problems in Foreign Affairs confronting the Government, with particular emphasis on the nuclear program submitted by him in Washington. He handled this difficult subject well, and did not engage in party polemics.

The Duke of Windsor is being operated on today in Houston, Texas, for what the newspapers report to be the removal of a lump as large as an orange in his abdomen, caused by the swelling of the great aorta blood vessel. Gottfried told me this type of operation was dangerous, but the surgeon performing it is said to be the most expert in the world, [redacted] Windsor is 70, but has always kept himself in excellent physical condition.

I dined at White's. Amongst others, I talked to Juby Lancaster, who had just come from the House. His opinion of the possibility of a March election was the same as that of [redacted] Soames and Heath. He said the House would divide tomorrow night, but Labour would [redacted] be able to control the necessary votes. The Conservatives have no desire to overthrow the Government at this time, since this would be publicly considered an act of bad sportsmanship that would benefit them in another election.

December 17, 1964 - Thursday

For some days the temperature in Regents Park at 7 a.m. has been a point or two below freezing; there has also been heavy frost and some fog.

I called in Al Irving and Ted Lampson this morning to go over Wilson's speech. I think he faithfully handled that part concerning the MLF, about which our Government was apprehensive, along the lines promised by him.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

Henry Breck came to see me this morning. He is going to India with his wife to visit their son, who is studying for a PHD degree in an Indian university. Henry has had long experience in business. He feels deeply concerned over the British economic situation, and thinks it will eventually have a deleterious effect on our own. He has advised customers of the Seligman firm, of which he is a partner, to reduce half their holdings of common stock to cash. In the Tricontinental Corporation of which he is a director, he has not counselled the same procedure, since the tax on liquidation of those investments in which they have large profits inclines them to hold on. Tricontinental is now selling at a discount of about 20% from its asset value.

I wrote today the following letters for the tax authorities in Maryland and D. C., about E and I changing our residence to Washington as of January 1, 1965:

We had a message through CAS channels, announcing John McCone's intention of coming over here on January 11 and 12, to give an intelligence briefing to the PM, Foreign Secretary, and Defense Minister. I made the following comment on this to Dean Rusk:

The U. S. Government, during the Secretary's stay in Paris, has given to the German, British, Italian and Dutch delegations, for the attention of their Foreign Ministers, an interesting statement on the question of the U. S. veto, and possible evolution of a control formula for ANF-MLF:

> The United States takes the position that any charter for an Atlantic Force must provide for United States consent to the firing of the nuclear weapons. If, however, major nations of Europe some day achieve full political unity with a central political authority capable of making the decision to use nuclear weapons, the United States recognizes that this will create a new situation in which reconsideration of various provisions of the charter would be appropriate. It may, for example, mean that the new European entity should be substituted as a member of the force for the nations to which it succeeds and should

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

December 17, 1964

Comptroller of the Treasury,
Income Tax Division,
State Office Building,
Annapolis, Maryland

Dear Sir:

For a good many years I have been a resident of the State of Maryland, and have paid income taxes in that State. I have sold my residence, Belmont, Elkridge, Howard County, Maryland, and intend after January 1, 1965, to fix my residence at my wife's house, 1411 34th Street, Washington 7, D. C. I have notified the Assessor, District Building, Washington, D. C., of this decision, and enclose herewith copy of my letter to him. I shall as of January 1, 1965, commence paying D. C. income taxes, and cease to pay the Maryland State income tax.

The same situation is true of my wife, Evangeline Bell Bruce, whose residence will be as of January 1, 1965, 1411 34th Street, Washington 7, D. C.

Will you be kind enough to acknowledge to me at the above address receipt of this letter.

Sincerely yours,

David K. E. Bruce
Ambassador

DECLASSIFIED

1493

UNCLASSIFIED

December 17, 1964

Assessor,
District Building,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

I have for some years been a resident of the State of Maryland, and have paid my State income taxes there.

I have sold my Maryland residence, and no longer have an intention of residing in that State.

After and including January 1, 1965, my residence will be at my wife's house in Washington, D. C.--1411 34th Street, Washington 7, D. C.

I have been paying State income taxes in Maryland, but after January 1, 1965, would expect to pay them according to the laws and regulations prevailing in the District of Columbia.

Will you be kind enough to acknowledge to me at the above address receipt of this letter.

Any correspondence regarding D. C. taxes due from me after January 1, 1965, should preferably be addressed to my financial secretary, Mr. R. G. White, 713 Park Avenue, New York 21, New York.

The same situation as described above applies to my wife, Evangeline Bell Bruce.

Sincerely yours,

David K. E. Bruce

UNCLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

189 C

TELEGRAM

Foreign Service of the United States of America

OUTGOING AmEmbassy LONDON

NODIS REVIEW
Cat. A - Caption removed; transferred to O/FADRC
Cat. B - Transferred to O/FADRC with special access controlled by S/S
Cat. C - Caption and custody terminated by S/S
Reviewed by: [illegible] August 17, 1964
Date: 19 Jan 1971

SECRET

Classification

Charge: STATE

ACTION: SecState Washington PRIORITY

NODIS

To Secretary from Bruce.

Proposed visit on January 11 and 12 by John McCone to brief PM, FonSec and DefMin is embarrassing, for, although I have not approached them formally, I feel there is no enthusiasm for such meeting. This was case also with preceding Government which, like this one, had thought themselves adequately informed through their own intelligence services, that, presumably, have access by agreement with CIA to this information.

Fonmin expects to be absent from London during first three weeks of January in order to canvass his new constituency. PM is already busiest politician in Britain. He may visit Continent before going Bonn on January 22, and soon thereafter to New York. I have not approached Healey to ascertain his plans, but, except out of courtesy, doubt he would consider hearing by him essential.

Situation further complicated by frequent rumors London that McCone may shortly retire; subsequently British Cabinet officers may be approached for rebriefing by his successor.

SECRET
Classification
DECLASSIFIED
REPRODUCTION FROM THIS COPY IS PROHIBITED UNLESS "UNCLASSIFIED"
DRAFTING OFFICE COPY

DECLASSIFIED

104

TELEGRAM

Foreign Service of the United States of America

OUTGOING

SECRET
Classification

Charge: Control:

- 2 - Date:

I confess my own shortcomings in this affair. When original proposal made for McCone's earlier visit here, I knew, because of post election pressures on Govt, it would be inappropriate. I suggested it be postponed until Parliamentary Recess, since I had inferred from Gordon Walker's alleged remarks in Washington that he welcomed procedure. This amiability ~~amiability~~ was, I imagine, the child of ignorance of what was involved, namely, if I properly understand the situation, a repetition by McCone, who incidentally makes admirable expositions, of what these officials already should know through their own services.

Unless McCone has new material unknown to British, I hope he can be tactfully persuaded by you to go elsewhere. If our supposedly complete liaison interchanges are not effective through CAS mission, then we should reform those arrangements so that Director of CIA does not have to reinforce personally operations of his own staff.

GP-1.

BRUCE

AMB:DBruce/eo - December 17, 1964

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET
Classification

REPRODUCTION FROM THIS COPY IS PROHIBITED UNLESS "UNCLASSIFIED"

DRAFTING OFFICE COPY

DECLASSIFIED

exercise the rights and powers previously exercised by those member nations under the charter. Or it may, for example, mean the termination of the charter, in which event the nuclear weapons would be returned to the national ownership of the original suppliers. This would not, of course, preclude the negotiation at that time of a new agreement. In any event, revision of the charter would be possible only with the unanimous approval of the members."

I lunched at Bucks, where I heard dire predictions about the eventual results of lack of confidence in the present Government's policies. I fancy that similar remarks are being made in most of Clubland. The London share market declines daily; there are few large transactions.

Charles Coombs, Vice President of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York for International Affairs, called on me this afternoon, after finishing a session at the Bank of England.

Coombs was interesting about what is being done to handle the run on sterling. Apparently after two days of comparative quiet, there were heavy offerings this morning. The Bank of England is taking care of the situation at considerable cost, for there seems to be no general revival of confidence either on the continent or in Great Britain. Coombs considers this a real crisis, for which the only immediate remedy is to devote large resources to countering these adverse money movements. He has the highest opinion of Lord Cromer and his associates. Their judgment apparently is being accepted by the Treasury. He will leave tomorrow to report in Washington and New York on what has been taking place here. He feels the British economic and financial position grave enough to warrant continuous attention; unless the outflows are checked by the processes now being applied, national bankruptcy would be threatened.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

December 18, 1964 - Friday

I went to the Royal Academy this morning to see the Exhibition of the Paul Mellon pictures. There are many that I had not viewed, even in Washington. The Stubbs room was especially remarkable. It is not the quality of the paintings, for some make no pretense to being of a high standard, but it is their variety representing the tremendous range of artistic production in Great Britain from 1700 to 1850, that impresses visitors. It is a rewarding experience to go there and a striking testimonial to the pertinacity and imagination of the collector. The sight of it will, I imagine, lead to widespread interest in various neglected fields of British art.

Flora Lewis came to see me at the office. She is remaining here until June, although Sydney will move to New York in January. She is uncertain as to her future profession, and wishes to consult me during the new year about the possibility of her going into investment banking.

Jean Monnet and Max Kohnstamm came to lunch with me. This time I was able to provide them with a bottle of Chablis 1961, and Monnet cognac. Jean told me in some detail of his useful conversation with General deGaulle. We went over many questions arising from the Prime Minister's trip to Washington, and his speeches in the last few days, as well as the important problems that should be settled on a multilateral basis when a conference between representatives of interested States is held in January.

Grenville Clark called to see me. He has just returned from Moscow; he now expects to go to India, Thailand, and Japan. If he obtains a visa to visit Peking he will also take that capital in.

Findley Burns came back today from the United States, having succeeded in the essential accomplishment of getting us more money for the rest of the fiscal year.

DECLASSIFIED

I left at 5:27 from Euston Station for Easton Neston.

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

December 21, 1964 - Monday

An uneventful, placid, nine hour flight to Dulles airport. For the first time in years, the family was united in our Georgetown house. Colored maids fluttered about. An excellent cook prepared fried chicken for an ecstatic evening, where a certain polite tolerance of other persons' interests was brightly manifest.

December 22, 1964 - Tuesday

Since we have decided to remain in London for an indefinite period, this house must be leased. Fortunately, Roger L. Stevens, Special Assistant to the President for the Arts, Chairman of the John F. Kennedy Cultural Centre, is looking for a rentable Washington residence. Mrs. Stevens inspected our messy habitat, without disclosing signs of displeasure. Nicky and I lunched frugally at Sugar's drugstore. I inveigled Michael Arpad into visiting my office at 1640 Wisconsin Avenue. He took a fancy to several pieces of furniture there, for which, to my astonishment, he paid by peeling bills from an ample roll of dollar currency. Also, he made an inventory estimate of things we propose giving the Smithsonian.

The cook packs up about 6 p.m., so I took David and Nicky to dine at the Metropolitan Club; it was Davie's introduction to Maryland crab in a chafing dish.

At drink hour, Kay Graham stopped by; she is evidently enjoying her supreme authority over the Washington Post and Newsweek--she is a remarkable and attractive woman.

December 23, 1964 - Wednesday

The heavens have tumbled down. Merchants Storage has deposited the entire contents of the Carroll County farm house in our new, unfinished living room. With hammer, chisel, and knife, we are attacking the cases, to find they contain everything from Ming tiles to floor mops.

DECLASSIFIED

I lunched with Kay Graham and members of her staff, at the Washington Post. Afterwards, I attempted to sketch the financial, economic, and political situation in Great Britain.

Mr. Colbert and I investigated my wine deposit at Security Storage. I set aside 28 cases, including five of Chabanneau fine champagne, and 13 of French Cointreau, as a gift to George Washington University Hospital. Also, I earmarked 16 cases, mostly of 1900 and 1904 Cognac for Georgetown.

Tonight, the annual debutante ball took place at the Mayflower. It is a racket, primarily devised for the profit of a social organizer, who charges parents $700 to insure the presentation of their fledgling daughters. As compensation, was the advantage that all the girls knew each other, and most of the fathers and mothers were friends. We started off with a rehearsal, in which fathers and daughters, including Sasha and me, line, bowed and curtseyed, before walking, under spotlights, through a long room, to present their respects to the presiding genius, Dr. Allan Walker, who benignantly awaited them. Afterwards, we formed ranks, engaged in a kind of old fashioned reel, then waltzed. These preliminaries accomplished, there was a fall out for drinks and conversation, before a repetition, this time genuine and definitive. E and I had a box, from which Mildred Bliss, Lorraine and John Cooper, and others surveyed the scene. Hundreds of young men in white ties and tails--mostly rented--addressed themselves to dancing duties. I thought the performance gratifyingly genial; E and I lingered until about 2 a.m.

December 24, 1964 - Thursday

Almost all day, unpacking furniture and impedimenta from Trout Farm, myself covered in white dust like a flour miller.

We made an abortive attempt to win our way to the Dean Achesons for Christmas Carols. If there were taxicabs afloat, they were unresponsive to our entreaties.

SECRET

Sasha and David went off on foot. Eventually, Billy Patten fetched E, Nicky and myself to the Joe Alsops, where the two families dined. Joe pronounced himself as being "deeply discouraged for the first time in his life"; this was [redacted] a shattering declaration from the incurable pessimist. His gloom sprung from the murk of Vietnam policy. Despite this, we had a marvellous evening, after we decided ourselves unable to cure Asian and African ills.

The Alsops, E and I went to St. John's for the late service. Though the rector was uninspired, the carols and hymns lamentable, there was some joyousness and solemnity in the Prayer Book selections.

December 25, 1964 - Friday

Extraordinary weather has prevailed since my arrival in Washington. There has been no snow, little rain, and temperatures each day between 55° and 70°.

Except for opening presents, complete amiability, and a surfeit of food and wine, I have no distinct impression about today's happenings. It was a joy to have the whole family so gay, affectionate, and happy together.

December 26, 1964 - Saturday

Sad news this morning. The cook sent word she was ill; perhaps I should not have given her a bottle of champagne last night to carry home.

I gave cash presents to the trash collectors, garbage squad, postman, newspaper delivery boys, belated Christmas carol singers, servants and others.

We lunched at the George Garretts--the Winthrop Aldriches, Harlechs and others were there. I left with George a copy of the Bacon Cup, for delivery by him, as a present from me, to the Alibi Club.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

December 27, 1964 - Sunday

Nick and I scrounged lunch at Sugar's. I devoted most of the day to telephoning, writing letters, unpacking crates.

Bob Schaetzel came to expose his fears about MLF policy. I could give only cold comfort.

Cissie and David Harlech called by to drink. David said he had been asked by the Labour Party to remain another two years as Ambassador in Washington, but refused; they will probably return home in March or early April. Pat Dean is expected to succeed him.

Harlech has been an extraordinarily effective Ambassador--he is charming, as is the great beauty Cissie.

E cooked hamburgers for us tonight. I supplied a bottle of 1947 Romanée St. Vivant.

December 28, 1964 - Monday

Did more business this morning with Arpad. Then to Security Storage. Showed house to Mr. Stevens. Talked to Helen Coolidge about rental terms; ditto with Peter Kernehan, real estate dealer. Delivered belated Christmas present in liquid form to Marian Leiter; a similar lot to Carrie and Macgill James, who came from Alexandria to see us.

Tonight, there was the party offered by the John Grahams and ourselves, at the City Tavern, to Terry Graham and Sasha. I thought it a smashing success. We took the whole house, the orchestra was indefatigable, the guests enthusiastic. To bed about 3 a.m. Sasha looked lovely.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

December 29, 1964 - Tuesday

E, Nicky and I left by shuttle this morning for New York. David preceded us, Sasha is to come tomorrow morning. We lunched at Mario's Villa d'Este. We are staying at the River Club. Went to the movie Goldfinger this afternoon, then the three of us had supper at Rubens on East 58th Street.

December 30, 1964 - Wednesday

Saw Roger Stevens at his office in the Squibb Building. We executed lease instruments on the Georgetown house. He is to pay $1000 per month, $1800 per annum toward garden upkeep, and $1000 a year on the burglar alarm (it costs E $109 a month).

Lunched at Newsweek with Kay Graham and her staff.

Ellen and Jim had a splendid party at the Colony Club from 6 - 8 for Sasha. Saw many old friends.

E and I dined with Mardi and John Hughes at their house. The Jimmy Dunns, Aldriches, French, Austrian and other diplomats were there. Most enjoyable.

December 31, 1964 - Thursday

We flew back, in various echelons, to Washington. Worked about the house. Showed the [redacted] mantels I bought years ago from Curly Boswell to Clem Conger; I offered to give them to the State Department. They are unusually fine, made about 1790 for a Carroll house in Maryland.

We dined tonight with Helen and Walter Lippmann. It was their regular New Year party. Many celebrities. I sat between Marie Harriman and Mary [redacted] Russell. Had a talk with Allen Dulles. Some weeks ago, a blood vessel burst in his brain; now his eyesight is beclouded.

DECLASSIFIED